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Poetry.

For the Blade.

THE BATTLES OF LIFE.

BY HOWARD C. TRIPP.

Vanished are my youthful powers, vanished are the friends of yores,
Whom life blossomed into flowers, and the winds its petals tore;
When I clambered up the mountain, oft in gladness and in shame,
O, I longed to taste the fountain of an author's fleeting fame!
And I struggled on, unheeding of all bitter taunts of scorn,
Till my wounded heart was bleeding, and my spirit was forlorn,
And I cursed my cruelless breeding, and why I was ever born!

But hope came, on wings of splendor, when I was in deep despair,
And with pleadings, warm and tender, me subdued her care;
And she nursed me, with her wooing, till my heart was glad and gay,
And again I was pursuing on the same old weary way;
And hope brightened my ambition, till I stood at Cupid's throne,
But I found my heart's condition was as hard-ened as a stone,
And I was, in deep contrition, forced to journey on alone!

Then I toiled for Fortune's blisses, with a ready heart and hand,
But I could not keep her kisses—could not all her joy's command,
For my powers were disbanded, ere her nectar brought relief,
And somehow each hope was stranded on the rocks of bitter grief!
And I lost my keen devotion for the sweets that were so fair,
And I drifted with the motion of waves freighted with despair,
Drifted on a shoreless ocean, with my trouble and my care!

But an angel came from Heaven and her pity gladly gave,
And the strength that I was given kept me from an early grave!
I was cheered to life and labor—cheered to struggle as before,
And I buckled on my saber, and went forth to fight once more;
But the ideals that I cherished were in sorrow swept away,
And the glories, I had nourished, all my labor could not stay,—
O, that I had only perished in the fiercest of the fray!

Thus were all my dreams of glory, and my many fancies fair,
And my hair is white and hoary, but I will not yet despair;
I will brave life's awful billows till my final, welcome doom,
Where I'll rest upon the pillows of my little, narrow tomb!
And, perchance, I may awaken from the pleasures of this sleep,
And go where God's love is taken, and where mortals never weep,
And will never be forsaken, by those who watch o'er me keep.

Lemars, Iowa.

For the Blade.

THE WINTER DAYS ARE COMING

BY J. N. MATTHEWS.

The Winter days are coming, John,
The skies around us lower,—
The Summer birds have southward flown,
The frost is on the flower;
And chilly winds blow loud, John,
That hate the joyous strain,
Of feathered warblers charmed the ear,
By forest, field and lane.

The Winter days are coming, John,
And scanty is our store,
A blight is on the harvest-field,
The wolf is at the door;
Our children cry for bread, John,
When she's no bread to give,—
A curse has come to poverty,
That we may ne'er outlive.

The Winter days are coming, John,
And you have labored long,—
Thro' weary weeks, with hopeful heart,
You've toiled the fields among;
For all hard work done, John,
And all the prayers I've said,
For all the joys we dreamed were ours,
There's wretchedness instead.

The Winter days are coming, John,
The tempests gather near,—
The rich may smile beside his grate,
And fill his home with cheer;
But 'tis not so with us, John,
Crouched here beneath the storm,
With blessed babes, dearly loved,
And nought to keep them warm.

The Winter days are coming, John,
The frost is on the pane,—
There's snow upon my aching breast,
There's frenzy in my brain;
But ah! my love for you, John,
Grows tender, day by day,
The world that pillers round my heart,
Can ne'er steal that away.

Our Story Teller.

Written Expressly for the Blade.

A BOY AND A GIRL;

OR,

Romance and Reality.

BY ERNEST WARREN,

Author of "Cuts' Kree," "Another Man's Wife," "Mrs. Drummond, a holiday Mystery," "Her Highness," "Court and Camp," "Throne and Scaffold," etc., etc., etc.

CHAPTER IV.

ON THE STAGE.

The Frivolity had been beyond a doubt the most unsuccessful of all the London theaters ever since Lord Flywings, who built it, opened it with Mademoiselle Poudes de Riz, as the chief attraction until the over-famous tragedian McMoucher howled "the legitimate" for its last season to empty boxes.

Lord Flywings sank a fortune in it, so did his friend Tom Appleton, who took it off his hands, to aid Mrs. Blower, an elderly widow on the outskirts of fashion who was struck, at the age of 45, with the notion that she could play *Juliet*, and ultimately retired to a convent. Ned Mugger, too, would have lost a fortune thus had he had one to lose, but as he neither paid rent, salaries, printers or author's fees, and went through the bankruptcy court at the close of his term of management, it cannot be said to have done him much harm, though Lord Flywings was again a sufferer, for not only was he minus his rent, but by some awkward expression in the lease, he found, to his dismay, he had made himself responsible to some of Mugger's creditors.

Lord Flywings's love for the dramatic profession wholly evaporated with this last haul upon the remnants of his fortune, and he cursed the unlucky Fate which had led to build a theater. He couldn't sell it. Nobody wanted such a white elephant of a property. He couldn't burn it—as again and again he swore he would—because of the danger to the surrounding buildings, and, as a matter of fact, the only possible use to which it seemed possible he could put it with any hope of remuneration, was to strip off the roof and sow cabbages in it.

For many long months it remained closed, with the windows closed, the paint blistering from the doors, and strips of weather-stained, defaced play-bills fluttering in the wind.

But one day, just when London was filling after the holidays, there appeared at the theater doors an old charwoman, armed with scrubbing brush and pail, who, with the assistance of her grandson, with a mop, proceeded to remove some of the agglomerated London smoke from the exterior of the building.

A few days later a modest notice appeared in the daily papers that the Frivolity Theater would shortly reopen under the management of Messrs. Smith & Robinson, with a new fairy comedy, in which Miss Rhoda Denbigh would make her first appearance before a Metropolitan audience, and presently, both in theatrical and fashionable circles, it came to be whispered around that there was a great deal more in this announcement than any casual reader would imagine.

Nobody knew who the new managers Messrs. Smith & Robinson were, nobody had ever seen them, ever heard of them, nobody knew anything about Miss Rhoda Denbigh, or of the new fairy comedy in which she was to appear, but everybody who wished to pass for somebody, looked knowing, mysterious and inscrutable when the Frivolity Theater was mentioned, and whispered: "It's going to be a big thing. Everyone will be there the first night. There isn't a ticket to be had for love or money."

The first night the theater was crowded with a fashionable audience, composed mostly of young club men, those well to-do, well-dressed idlers to be seen on horseback in the park in the morning, about Bond street, Piccadilly and Pall Mall in the afternoon, and at theaters such as the Frivolity, after the cares and fatigues of their club dinners.

The debutante, Rhoda Denbigh, was an enormous success.

She was called and recalled before the curtain, boquets were showered upon her, and the applause which greeted her efforts was long, loud and enthusiastic.

A few of the newspaper critics fell foul of her, said she was ignorant, vulgar, unacquainted with the first principles of art, and so on, and so on, and so on, but the majority were carried away by public opinion, and praised her to the skies. Besides, there had been a champaign supper behind the scenes for that class of newspaper men who chose to accept the invitation.

Rhoda Denbigh was an unquestionable success.

Not only had a friendly house received her with enthusiasm; not only had the newspapers, with a few exceptions, spoken well of her; but what pleased the managers most of all, the public flocked and thronged to see the new star, and fought and struggled who should first pay their money for seats. A fact unprecedented in the history of the Frivolity Theater.

Her success assured she became the rage of the day; everyone went to see her; gossip, on the streets, at the clubs, was busy with her name, and the sensational society journals, week after week, had some fresh, spicy paragraph concerning her, professing to know all, every thing about her, and conjuring up a romantic history in a foreign land.

But there were certain things even the newspapers did not know.

They did not know that Rhoda Denbigh's real name was Tilly Deane.

They did not know that two years before her appearance at the Frivolity she had danced and sung at a booth at a fair kept by one Leatherbarrow.

They did not know that beneath the commonplace names of Smith & Robinson, set forward as managers, was concealed the identity of no less well known young men of fashion than the Hon. Algernon Alderley, of Alderley Park, and his gay, dissolute friend, Edward Beckenham.

They did not know, how should they? that the young fiddler in the orchestra, the pale-faced youth, with the deep-liquid, dark brown eyes of a dog, who, on the first night, had watched her every movement with panting eagerness; whose face had glowed with life and joy at the earliest rounds of applause, and who had fainted away, falling from his seat, when her success was assured, and the delighted congratulations of a crowded house were ringing in her ears, was David Deane, her cousin and her companion, her close, close companion for many years, but now drifting farther and farther away from her—parted by that very success which he desired, if possible, more ardently for her than even she for herself.

No. When the newspapers wrote so glibly and the gossips talked so freely about Rhoda Denbigh, there were several things they did not know.

CHAPTER V.

ONE WET NIGHT.

For two months Rhoda Denbigh had been the great theatrical attraction of all London, and had crowded the Frivolity night after night.

In that time she had become a public idol, her photographs were in all the shops, her picture in all the papers.

It was not that she was cleverer than a hundred other clever ladies on the stage, nor more beautiful than at least a score besides herself, but she was thoroughly original, which so few have the ability to be, she did not do everything as everybody else did it, she was proud and defiant too, to her audience. Watching her on the stage she was never one moment still, her white body was in motion, her eyes sparkling with excitement, her shapely limbs swaying in time to the music, her very dress seemed part of herself, and she a portion of the fairy play in which she performed.

It was New Year's eve and the Frivolity was packed to the ceiling.

When she bounded on the stage a cry of delighted welcome greeted her, when she sang the whole house listened, when she danced the whole house watched.

Yet three months before no one had ever heard of Rhoda Denbigh, and going back a further period of two years, she had been but an awkward, somewhat slatternly girl, laboring on a farm for a crust of bread with no greater expectation of happiness than a slice of bacon or a hunk of cheese in addition.

Now she had but to express a wish for a diamond bracelet or emerald cardrop, and it was granted.

The performance came to an end, the audience pleased and chatty, poured from the theater into the street. A dull, thin, persistent, drizzling rain was steadily descending, the night was cold and cheerless and there was no temptation to hang about the street.

Even the little knot of idlers which usually congregates about the stage door of a theater shivered and dispersed and after a while but a single brougham remained in waiting.

Presently, through the gas-lighted alley of the stage entrance, well wrapped in furs and protected against cold and rain by every expensive and luxurious device, came Rhoda Denbigh.

She leant upon the arm of Lord Flywings; upon her other side walked Ned Beckenham, behind came young Algernon Alderley, proud to be permitted to carry her handbag and pug dog.

Behind again—far behind—peered cautiously a white faced, large eyed, thin, haggard young man, whose coat, poor and shabby, gave but poor protection from the piercing blasts of the wintry wind which whirled and tore down the passage, nor from the chill, penetrating, persistent rain.

The gentlemen vied with each other in opening the carriage door and helping the famous actress to her seat; they handed her her boquets, her hand-bags, her pug dog, and still they lingered and talked, whispering compliments and turning pretty speeches.

"I am tired," said Tilly. "I don't want any of you to-night—I'm going home."

The white-faced, shabby-genteel young fellow waited to hear no more, but started off at a brisk run. Adieux were respoken at the carriage, the door shut, the window pulled up, and off went the horse at a quick trot.

The distance was not great from the theater to Tilly's London home, the brougham was light, and the horse fast—but, rapid as was the pace at which she traversed the streets, David Deane, as the carriage stopped, was on the sidewalk waiting to open the door.

"David!" she said, not so much in surprise as in half alarm, as she looked nervously up and down the street.

"May I come in with you to-night, Tilly—the last night of the old year? It is so long since I have had the chance to speak to you—alone?"

"Why should you want to speak to me—alone—you silly fellow?" she answered a little nervously. "Well—yes—you may come in, but not for long—I am tired."

She led the way into her boudoir, a beautiful little room upholstered with lace and soft hangings, in subdued colors, and illuminated by concealed lamps, which shed a gentle, rose-hued light over the apartment.

Rich exotic flowers, in costly china bowls, diffused a sensuous fragrance, and every little ornament, each little article, upon the table was a work of art.

Tilly sank wearily into a low, soft-cushioned lounge and signed to David that he should take a chair, but he chose rather to pull towards her an embroidered stool and take up his position at her feet.

"Well," she asked, somewhat impatiently, after a silence of some moments duration, "have you nothing to say? What do you want?"

"When I look at you I forget everything," he answered. "For two weeks now, ever since I recovered from my illness—ah! how good to me you were when I was ill. Perhaps I had better have died then—"

"Stuff and nonsense! And as for being good, I did nothing."

She spoke the truth. It was Ned Beckenham, who, thinking to please her, had sent the boy flowers, books and hothouse fruits in her name.

"For two weeks," he continued, "I have waited, waited after the performance, hoping to see you, if only for a moment, to ask you a favor—the last favor I shall ever ask you."

"What is it?" and she spoke petulantly. "Is it my fault that you will play night after night in that stupid orchestra?"

"I am near you," he interrupted, simply.

"Flywings, or some of his friends, would have got you a government appointment abroad. Alderley *did* offer you something, but I can't ask *you* here to meet *them* while you are only a fiddler."

"I do not care to be here—when they are here," he sighed. "All is so changed; so different. You do not call me David before them—I dare not call you Tilly."

"For Heaven's sake, don't!" she cried, sharply. "Let by-gones be by-gones. I hate to remember those old days."

"And I love to recall them," said David Deane.

"That's just the difference between us."

"Yes. A difference which day by day puts a higher, a bigger and a stronger barrier between us, one that would eventually part us forever only that a still more terrible parting will come first."

"What do you mean?"

"Death!"

"Don't talk like that," said Tilly, drawing the soft curtains closer around her and shuddering. "There is some maraschino on the table, give me some and help yourself. It gives me a chill to hear any one talk like that about death."

"And yet I must, Tilly, though Heaven knows I would rather cut off my hand than give you a moment's pain. I am a doomed man, Tilly. I may live a few months, it may be only a few days—the cold and wet to night seemed to eat into my very bones."

"I don't believe it. Why do you tell me this? Do you want to frighten me?"

"No, no. I simply urge it as my reason, my excuse for the favor I have to ask. They grant much to a dying man. Tilly, next Sunday is your birthday."

"Well."

"Do you remember the old days at the farm, how you and I always made merry on your birthday, how we would save our breakfast and beg some apples and go far, far away into the old red barn and feast and be as happy as two kittens—just you and I. Since we left the barn you have had two birthdays, each one passed with me. This one next Sunday will be the last I shall live to see. Give it to me, Tilly, that is the favor I beg, give it to me in remembrance of the old days. Let you and I pass it together, and then—then I can die happy. I know it is a great deal to ask, Tilly, but—but—I have loved you so."

"Silly David, you are as sentimental as ever. Why, I have a big dinner party here Sunday, and you know I cannot ask you to that. No, no, it is time we forgot all that boy and girl nonsense. The idea! Pass Sunday with *you!* Why, Lord Flywings has promised to bring the Duke of Bayswater here! Silly David!"

CHAPTER VI.

THE WEDDING MARCH.

All radiant, beautiful and happy, Rhoda Denbigh left her dressing room, faultlessly attired, in the most costly glory of the most expensive fashion, a few minutes before the time she expected to receive her guests on the Sunday which was the anniversary of her birth.

Her drawing tables was covered with valuable and beautiful presents; countless cards, notes and letters of congratulations had inundated her from early morning; boquets, without number, had arrived and were still arriving, and round about her beautiful neck she wore a lovely diamond necklace, a joint present from the managers of the Frivolity Theater.

Never had she looked more beautiful; never had she felt brighter, happier; everything was well with her, and to day, of all other days, was to be her great social triumph.

"Fancy giving up *this* to pass a few hum-drum hours with poor David." She laughed to herself as she lightly tripped down the stairs and entered the drawing room.

None of her guests had arrived, at least none had been announced, and yet, as she parted the lace curtains and entered the room, there stood there, his back towards her, a gentleman, in evening dress. She started, with a slight exclamation of surprise, and he turned.

It was David Deane.

"*You* here!" she exclaimed, almost angrily. "I told you ——"

"I am here professionally," answered David, bowing. "Our director told me he had been disappointed by a pianist he had engaged to play during your dinner this evening; he knew of no one to supply his place at so short a notice unless I would do so. I refused at first—then I agreed. Ah, Tilly, it almost kills me to be here; but—but—in spite of all I shall spend your birthday with you."

A ghastly pallor overspread his face as he spoke, and he grasped at a chair for support.

"You are faint—ill—you should not have come," said Tilly. "Let me ring for some wine for you," but he motioned her in the negative.

"Have no fear," said he, "that I shall forget that I am here as a hired professional musician - not as a friend."

Those were the first, the only, bitter words he ever spoke to her.

"It can be imagined of course," said the actress, speaking rather to herself than to him. "Yes, yes—come with me to the dining room and I will show you what I wish done; it is an idea of my own."

Opening from the dining room was an alcove which could be hidden at will by curtains, in this alcove was a piano. It was her fancy to have a pianist concealed here to discourse sweet music through the entertainment, and Fate had so brought it about that David Deane should be the musician.

He listened to her instructions and signified his comprehension, then bowed (he had never offered to congratulate her on the event of the day) and at the first loud knock announcing the arrival of a guest withdrew into the alcove, while Tilly hastened to the drawing room to receive her visitors.

There is no occasion to chronicle the distinguished guests by name who assembled to congratulate the fashionable actress Miss Rhoda Denbigh on her birthday: no need to give a list of all the choice delicacies spread upon the dinner table in their honor. Tilly Deane, sunburnt, ragged, disheveled, bold-eyed Tilly of the Farm, sat at the head of that table, with Lord Ford Flywings on her right hand and the Duke of Bayswater on her left, and a whole room full of notabilities vying with each other for a word, a smile, or even a friendly glance.

And from the alcove now and again came forth strains of soft, sad music, which floated dreamily on the air.

"By Jove, you've got a splendid musician," said the Duke, who was something of a connoisseur, "only his selection is somewhat sad for an occasion like this."

But truth to tell, but little attention was paid to the music. Everyone was in such good spirits, so determined to please and be pleased, the music was so admirable, the wines so choice, that whether the piano wailed, moaned and lamented in pathetic chords, or leapt, danced, chattered and trilled in lightsome melody, made but little difference to the merry party gathered round the table to celebrate Rhoda Denbigh's birthday.

By and by the Duke rose, and there was a clattering of forks to welcome him, for it was known he had begged to be allowed the honor of proposing the health of the fair hostess.

His Grace of Bayswater had some eloquence, and he shed all his richest adjectives in honor of Miss Rhoda Denbigh. He spoke of her beauty, her grace, her talent, in such a way as to enthuse the whole company, and he dwelt upon the success she had achieved at the Frivolity Theater as one only commensurate with her genius.

Then he paused and drank a glass of of wine. It was the lull before the thunderclap.

"But," he continued, "I only anticipate news which in a few short days will be public property, when I say that we, who love the stage and glory in the triumph which our fair hostess has achieved, are about to receive a great blow, and that in a few short weeks the theater will know the name of Rhoda Denbigh no more. She will live in our memories and our hearts as one of the brightest and best of actresses, when the mimic courtships of the stage shall have ended for her in the social pleasures and home joys which she will so shortly find as the wife of our good friend, Lord Flywings."

For a minute there was silence, for the news was news, indeed. Then came a great burst of applause, and every one rose to his feet and drank the health of the bride and bridegroom.

"Music! Music!" cried Alderley. "The wedding march! Let the piano fellow play the wedding march!"

"The wedding march!" chorused the rest of the guests.

Obedient to this loudly expressed wish, after a moment's delay, the grand, sonorous chords of Mendelssohn's great march sounded from the alcove, played with the force and precision of a master.

Then, suddenly, while the company listened entranced, there came a clash and a clang—a cruel, reverberating discord.

Then silence.

"What's happened?" asked one.

"He's drunk; those fellows always are," said another.

Then they pulled aside the curtain and saw David Deane lying across the piano keys—dead. He had burst a blood vessel.

THE END.

A Midnight Cremation.

The body of an Indian gentleman has been cremated at Etretat, France, in curious circumstances. Baboo Sahed Chatjay, a Morableu gentleman, who had accompanied his son-in-law, Sampatras, the brother of the Maharajah Gaewar, of Baroda, one of the chief princes of India, to Europe, died recently at Etretat of an abcess of the throat. Permission was requested of the Mayor to cremate the body, and he immediately telegraphed to the authorities for authorization enabling the Indians to perform their sacred rites. He aided them in every possible way to carry out their intentions. The permission having been granted, at midnight wood was carried down to the north end end of the beach, behind a jutting point in the cliff hidden from the Town, and there a pile of two or three feet in hight was carefully built of logs crossed and recrossed, with the ends toward the north and south. The ceremony of sprinkling the sacred powder over the body and anointing it was very simple. The fire was in a small earthen bowl and was made of sandalwood, which is difficult to obtain in Etretat. But in this case a carved box, a souvenir of India, was presented for the purpose to the mourners by an English lady, who happened to have it with her. The body was laid upon the pile, with the head toward the north, and then covered with more wood saturated with oil. It was now 2 o'clock, and the funeral pile was carefully built. The secret of the cremation had been well kept, so that not more than 20 in all were on the spot to witness it. The Prince threw the burning incense in the bowl upon the north end of the pile, which instantly caught fire, and the Indians, with raised hands, again repeated, "Ram, ram!" Soon the whole mass was wrapped in a flame that climbed high up the cliff, brought the spectators out strongly against the dark background and lit the foamy crest of the waves. . . . . In an hour the flames began to subside and more wood was piled on. Gradually the morning dawned upon the ceremony. The wind had blown away most of the cinders, and among those remaining only a few pieces of bone, keeping their form, could be found, and those crumbled when they were touched. What human ashes could be distinguished were gathered up, a part being thrown into the sea and the rest sealed up to be sent to India. By 6 o'clock every vestige of the cremation had disappeared.

A Chinese Country Home.

The Chinese farm house is a curious looking abode. Usually it is sheltered with groves of feathery bamboo and thick-spreading banyan. The walls are of clay and wood, and the interior of the house consists of the main room extending from the door to the tiled roof, with closet-looking apartments in the corner for sleeping rooms. There is a sliding window on the roof made out of oyster shells arranged in rows, while the slide windows are mere wooden shutters. The floor is the bare earth, where at night-fall there often gathers together a miscellaneous family of dirty children, fowls, ducks, pigeons and a litter of pigs, all living together in harmony. In some districts infested by marauding bands, houses are strongly fortified with high walls containing apertures for firearms and protected by a moat crossed by a rude drawbridge. With grain, swine and a well under his roof the farmer and his men might hold out against a year's siege. —*Farm, Field and Fireside.*

It Makes a Difference.

"Mamma, is it wrong to say, 'it is going to thunder?'"

"Why, of course not, Eddie. Why do you ask such a question?"

"'Cause yesterday pa said if you were going to thunder he wouldn't care."

Humor.

"KILLIN' TATER-BUGS."

A Trial of Skill Between an Editor and a Farmer to the Latter's Discomfiture.

"Seems to me you don't have nothin' to do," said a farmer walking into the sanctum of the editor the other day.

"Well, I have worked on a farm a good deal of my life, and I regard editing a so-called humorous paper as harder work than plowing corn," the editor replied.

"Oh, shucks!" exclaimed the farmer, "if I didn't have nothin' to do but to sit around and write a little, and shear a good deal, I tell ye I'd be havin' a mighty easy time."

"I'll tell you what I'll do," said the editor. "I'll plow corn a day for you if you'll write two columns to-day for me."

"Done," cried the farmer.

"And I'll bet you $10 you can't write two columns to-day."

"Done agin. An' I'll bet yer $10 more yer can't plow as much as ye orter."

"I take you," the editor replied.

"What am I to write about?"

"Oh anything, so it's funny. Remember, now, Mr. Farmer, you are to do the writing yourself. The matter must be strictly original."

"Never mind me, Mr. Editor. But look ye. You have got ter do a good job o' corn-plowin'. Do it jest like I would."

"All right."

The editor went to the farm and set a good hand whom he had hired on the way, at work plowing corn. The farmer wrote a headline which read "Killin' 'Tater Bugs," before the editor was out of hearing.

In the evening the editor came into his sanctum blithe and cheerful. The farmer sat at the desk, vexed and worried into anger.

"How do you feel?" asked the editor.

"Used up. Hardest day's work I ever done, an' two lines ter show for it."

Sure enough, he was but one line beyond the head-line. That line read: "Killin' tater-bugs is funny."

"Then I've won the wager?"

"Yes; but I reckon I've won t'other 'un."

"No, sir! I have won both. I have plowed several acres of corn, and done it well; and I have written my two columns, besides."

"Creation! How'd ye do it?"

"Just like you would. I hired a man to do the plowing, and I sat in the shade; but I wrote while I sat there, and did not sleep as you do. Fork over the twenty."

The farmer paid $20 for his information, but the lesson was well learned, and as he went out he said: "Stranger, I wouldn't be an editor if I could. It looks mighty easy, but, by Jerusalem, it ain't near so easy as settin' in ther shade an' watchin' ther hands plowin' corn. I'm a fool, an' yer kin say so in yer next paper, if yer want to." And that is why we write it.—*Through Mail.*

DIDN'T KNOW HIM.

Evidence of a Purchaser's Insanity Made Certain.

A rather shy-looking man, who had evidently not been in Texas very long, climbed out of a wagon, and entered an Austin book store, in the windows of which were pictures of Blaine, Logan, Cleveland and Hendricks.

"I would like to purchase a picture of St. John."

"Which?" asked the clerk, who was a little hard of hearing,

"St. John,"

"Who did you say sent John?"

"Picture of St. John."

"I don't think we have any picture of St. John, Newfoundland."

"I don't mean the town of St. John, I mean St. John."

"We don't keep any saints' pictures here, but there is a Catholic book store down ——"

The stranger became a trifle impatient. He said in an irritated manner:

"I want a picture of St. John, who is a candidate for President."

"For President of what? A base ball club?"

"No, sir; for President of the United States, of course."

"There are no United States, of course. There are the United States of America, but as St. John must have died 1,890 years ago, I don't think he would so forget himself as to run for President at this late day. The truth is, my friend, you are one of those religious cranks, and you are drunk besides. I want you to quit talking that way in my store when there are ladies in it. You can't browbeat and insult me," and before the admirer of St. John knew it, he was out in the street.

The clerk wiped the perspiration from his brow and resumed his position behind the counter, remarking:

"I wonder if some other darned fool living out on Onion creek won't come in before night and want a photograph of Judas Iscariot, or Moses burning in the bush, or some of those other Old Testament duffers?—*Texas Siftings.*

Mixing Business With Sentiment.

There is a young man in this town who wants to get married, but says that he can't get time away from business in which to propound the question to some fair damsel. He is a livery man and a good one, too. The other day he told the writer confidentially that he wanted help.

"I'll tell you," said he, "I don't get a chance to leave the stable, and I want you to pick out the girl for me. Your driving shan't cost you a cent for a year if you will."

"What kind of a girl do you want?" was asked.

"Well," said he, "I'll give you an idea. I don't know much about girls, but I want one with a good pair of hips and good wind and kind action, and I don't want her to interfere. I want a good clean head and good shapely neck, and I don't want one that will shy and kick over the dash. Watch out for the spavin and windgalls. The latter don't make much difference, it's true, but they look badly. I want a good flat leg, too, not one of these beefy things that are always swelling out of shape. I want a good shoulder, too, and I want—"

"Well, here! What are you talking about, anyhow?"

"Oh, excuse me. I remember now that we were talking about girls, but I got interested in a mare I was thinking of buying, and, by George! I forgot all about the girls."—*Saturday Night.*

Mr. Jones' Lawsuit.

"Well, Jones," said Smith, "how did you come out with your lawsuit with Brown?"

"Oh! I beat him. Yes, I beat him. You see, the advantage was all on my side. You see, I had money; that's where I had an advantage of him. I could hire a good lawyer, and he couldn't; that's where I had an advantage of him. I knew one or two members of the jury, that's helped me buy up one or two more of them, that's where I had an advantage of him. But then, after all, I was sorry for Brown. He is a very good fellow, after all,"

"Yes," said Smith, "he is; and that's where he has the advantage of you."

There are no written rules on kissing, and if there were it would be impossible to live up to them. Think of a referee at a kissing-bee with a code of rules. Why, he would be hooted at worse than a base ball umpire.

HIS WAY OF ADVERTISING.

BY C. A. E.

"Bill Spriggs, where is that young Western chap now who visited you a few weeks ago?" inquired the storekeeper, raising from the bulky ledger a countenance full of unsettled gloom.

"Which, that dudy, little, blondy feller, my nephew Ulysses?" returned the individual addressed, shifting at the same time his lounging posture on the counter to one equally comfortable and in somewhat easier reach of the crackers.

"Yes, I find Ulysses is the name in my books, $9 and some cents the account, and the merchandize about equally cigars and gum-drops."

"Exactly: the cigars we enjoyed to some extent in common. The gum-drops together with, I reckon, more'n twice that amount o' sweet talk was wasted on Ethel Maud Hayseed an' the desert air surroundin' her father's 160-acre farm, previous to old Hayseed's settin' up objections an' throwin' Ulysses an' fallin' heavily onto him with a club. It seemed that both the old man an' the girl had the entirely erroneous idea that he wanted to marry into a permanent job o' hard farmin' at $13 a month, an' no et ceteras for dinner. Ulysses said everythin' was overdone here, an' went West on next train."

"Do you think it would be advisable to draw for this amount?"

"No, don't make any drawin's. They would be lackin' in execution, an' altogether unsatisfactory. As a constant friend an' debtor I advise you that you will be more secure like to have nothin' further to do, one way or 'nother,' with that little feller; for in case you do, the probability is that he'll gobble your assets together with what you've got in your wife's name. Why, that boy's inherited all my grandfather's Jumbo brains, an' he's no unwieldy principles to interfere with the most direct an' speedily remunerative way of applyin' 'em. He's been successfully in an' out o' the grocery business since he left here. He had a rousin' trade the short time he was at it; it roused the whole community. When he started up he hadn't much money left after buyin' his large stock on 90 days time, an' as he was aware of the general intangibility o' a business that's not advertised, he hit on a plan that wouldn't require layin' out ready cash an' that's worked like several very large charms. He mentioned to all he came in contact with that the grocery busines was entirely new an' strange to him, an' it was hard for him to git the hang of it. Weighin' things, he said, bothered him like the mischief. He'd say, directin' their attention to the scales, 'Now is that one or two pounds o' sugar?' an' when they'd say 't was only one—when 't was two—he'd say, 'so it is, I might 're cheated you an' never known it! I'll remember that now.' Reports o' this way o' gittin' extraordinary bargains spread at once over the whole town an' surroundin' country, an' immediately there was a rush, an' for two weeks Ulysses never set oown nor left the store for meals, an' hardly got any time for sleep at night. The way he stocked that region with groceries will cause stagnation in the grocery business there for months to come. The inhabitants all laid in enough to last 'em at least six months—them as could in any way raise the money. Cash was his basis, strictly. Near the end o' the month he was pretty completely cleaned out o' stock, an' jest then, too, there was a reaction like. Trade suddenly let go all holts an' fell clean off, an' them people who at first treated him as though he was their benefactor, an' the one they was entirely sot on, began to act towards him as though he sot on them. You see them very finely adjusted scales, whilst as an advertisin' medium apparently dealin' very bountifully, were, I'm afraid, in fact allowin' a very limited amount o' goods for the money, though the customers were some little time findin' it out.

"One Deacon Eben Flinthide, who had been one of the first to catch onto them bargains, said in meetin' thet 'Ulysses had wantonly betrayed an' systematically an' diabolically robbed that confidingly upright community. And he strongly intimated that if he didn't suddenly an' vigorously mend his ways, an' make restitution, his chance of enjoyin' much shade in the world to come would be as limited as the liability of a needle enterin' the head of a Camelite, an' he for one would not suffer himself to be cast down at the thought, but would rather rejoice with considerable hilarity.'

"Well, as Ulysses had no more goods by this time than he could conveniently carry in his pockets, an' as the rent would soon be due, he thought he'd give the landlord a chance, so he left the room an' went further West."

"Ah, and verily likewise, gentlemen," exclaimed the storekeeper with trembling eagerness to draw a moral before any one could escape, "no man can actually sell his goods below cost, an' keep up, without gouging somebody or being gouged, an' in fact knocked clean out."

C. A. E.

Not Very Strange.

"In looking over the bank book," said the new book-keeper, "I find on a stub the sum of $10,000 as having been checked out, but there is no mention of the amount in the bank's statement, and, no cancelled check. Isn't that rather strange?"

"Not very strange," said the old gentleman. "I believe I have the check in my pocket. Yes, here it is. My daughter was married recently and it figured among the wedding presents."—*N. Y. Sun.*

Willing to Wander Anywhere.

"Gentlemen, may I go with you?"

"Where?"

"I don't care."

"But we are going in opposite directions. This gentleman is going North, while I am going South."

"I don't care."

"But which of us do you wish to accompany?"

"Both."

"But you can't go in two directions at once."

"Can't I, though? I guess you don't know who I am. I'm the Democratic Platform, I am."—*Chicago News.*

The Reason.

"My darling, you have never kissed me yet," he said.

"Haven't I?" she answered, with a gurgling laugh.

"Never," he repeated; "and I wish you would now. Will you?"

She did.

"Ah," he sighed, "how sweet it is to feel the pressure of your warm lips on my cheek."

"Do you know why my lips are so warm?" she asked.

"Because—because," he stammered.

"Because," she broken i, "no ice cream has passed them for ever so long."

He took the hint.—*Somerville Journal.*

Too Busy to Talk Politics.

A political canvasser stepped into a colored man's house in East Oakland and inquired:

"How is the man of the house going to vote this year?"

The reply came with the suddenness of a dynamite cartridge:

"Yo jes' g'way fum heah, now. De lady ob de house an' de chillen can't talk no politics in the watermelyun season. Pass yer mudder anudder slice of dem are melyun, chile."—*Oakland (Cal.) Tribune.*

Miscellany.

YUNNAN.

Its Teeming Population, Curious Customs and Defenseless State.

Yunnan is a province half as large as France, in the southwest corner of China. It possesses a fine river system, the Yangtse-Kiang draining the north, the Salween the east, the Lan-tsau and Sang Koi the south. The last river flows through Tonquin, and is more than one-half of its length in the possession of the French forces. Yunnan contains 20 large and over 300 small lakes. The soil is extremely fertile, and the mountains are the richest in mineral deposits of the entire Empire. It contains 21 Cities of over 100,000 inhabitants, the capital being Chow-hyung Foo, with 170,000 citizens. It has 60 Cities, with a population of more than 50,000, and less than 100,000. The population is reported to be 30,000,000, which, for China, makes a sparsely peopled province. The climate is salubrious and the mountain districts are largely resorted to by invalids. An extensive commerce is carried on with Thibet, India, Anam, Siam, Burmah and Tonquin, the leading articles being porcelain, metal work, silks, food products and spices. The traffic is largely pursued by means of the water-courses described.

Yunnan was at one time a separate kingdom, but has been an integral portion of the Chinese Empire since the Tartar conquest. A curious feature is the persistence of an ancient form of faith known variously as sex worship, free love and temporary marriage. Ordinary wedlock in Yunnan is governed by the same laws and customs as elsewhere in China, but legally married couples are but a bare majority of the men and women living together. A woman liking a stranger proceeds to live with him without losing caste in the least. If he tire of her they separate, each being free to take a new partner. A child born under these auspices belongs to either parent, as they may agree, and takes the name of the one to whom its custody is awarded. In the villages and the country districts the head of a family is bound by hospitality to offer his guest the choice of his unmarried daughters. In the mountain districts there remains a sect who consider sex as symbolic of the divinity, and who perpetuate obscenities in their temples similar to those characteristic of the worship of Astarte and Thammuz.

J. G. Blaine and The Methodist Bell.

Rev. H. P. Torsey, Principal of the flourishing Methodist Academy at Readfield, Me., tells the following incident, which may be interesting to our readers at the present time. The bell in the Academy, after years of daily use, cracked and its long-time silvery tones were changed into an agonizing jangle, a torment to the entire community. The reverend Principal was remonstrated with and given to understand that something must be done to silence the abominable nuisance; but the Methodist friends of the Academy were all overbegged, and had no money to invest in a new bell. Days and weeks passed, but no way seemed to open which gave assurance of pecuniary relief. One day, while the perplexed principal was wrestling with the troublesome question, it occurred to him that he while in the Legislature years ago, formed a very pleasant acquaintance with James G. Blaine, and that possibly he might give him a coltribution for old acquaintance sake. The idea was suggested to a few of his friends, and all encouraged the principal to call upon his old acquaintance at once. Often times while driving from Readfield to Augusta, the thought would come to him that he was on a fool's errand, and even when he pulled the door bell his heart failed him. On entering the house, Mr. Blaine greeted his old friend with great warmth and cordiality, asked about his family and how his school was prospering. This generous reception gave confidence to the anxious caller, and he responded that all was well but the academy bell, and that was cracked, and that neither he, the townspeople, nor the Methodists could raise the money to buy a new one. Mr. Blaine, greatly interested, asked what a new bell would cost, and Mr. Torsey replied, "Three hundred and fifty dollars." Mr. Blaine, taking his pen, wrote a check and handed it to the visitor, who was overcome with emotion when he saw that it was for the whole sum he had named. The best time on record between Augusta and Readfield was made that day on the return trip, and the ribbons were in the hands of the happiest Methodist in Maine. The good news was heralded among the townspeople, and everything went merry as a marriage bell till some one suggested that a new bell was of little use without a further expenditure of $150 in fixtures, and hanging. Mr. Torsey, in a shamefaced way, sent a note to Mr. Blaine, saying that the items forgotten in his estimate would cost $150 more. The return note brought a check for the amount, with the compliments of the man whom now the people delight to honor because of his large-hearted generosity, his manly, Christian virtues, and his noble record as the most brilliant statesman of the 19th century.—*Washington Pilgrim Press.*

Why They Won't Annex.

"What's this talk about annexing Canada to the United States?" inquired a Louisville man on a Wabash train. "That's it—it's all talk," replied the passenger from Detroit. "It'll never amount to anything, you can bet on that. I believe the States are ready to take her in, and about all the Canucks are so stuck on the fun of American Presidential campaigns that they are just hankering for it. But it won't be done." "How do you make that out? You say that the States are willing and the Canadians anxious. Then what's to hinder?" "Why, don't you see? The immigrants from America are now in the majority in Canada, and they'll never allow any annexation scheme to be put through. They dassent."—

A TARIFF CATECHISM.

V.

If Free Trade had been the rule in the United States for the past 100 years, in what respect would we be worse off than now?

The country would now be almost purely agricultural. The cereals, cotton, rice, sugar, live stock, wool, and lumber, would be our sole productions. The population would not be as great as now by millions. What are now great manufacturing Cities would be only Villages or small Towns. The country would be very much poorer than at present, for we would have nothing to export but raw materials, and as our market for these would be in Europe, the producers would get lower prices than they now do. All our manufactured goods would come from Europe (chiefly from England), and we should be compelled to pay whatever prices her manufacturers demanded of us. We would have no recourse, for there would be no manufacturing here to compete with her, and bring prices down to their proper level. The laborer's wages would be down to the lowest point compatible with existence. The country would be poor, because she would be buying more than she sold constantly. The balance of trade would have been against us for a century.

In what respect are the conditions in this country different from those in England?

No country can profit so much by diversified industries as the United States, for no other countries has such varied advantages and natural resources, with such freedom as quickens the ready and fluent genius of the people.

England's weakness is her island territory, too narrow to give scope for the best diversity of industries. Her population must be too largely manufacturing, and this condition dwarfs and cramps the life of her workmen. Her farms cannot feed her factories; she cannot be self-dependent, but must reach out on all sides for raw material to manufacture, and for a market for her goods. Her policy is a purely selfish one. She wishes the whole world to be tributary to her — to furnish her its raw materials, to buy of her the manufactured product. And this renders her dependent upon other nations in a great degree. For instance, she is compelled to have our cotton. If it fails a fatal calamity smites her. But we are not under the dire necessity of selling it, for we can work it up in our own mills.

What is the Republican party's theory as to our country?

That our "manifest destiny" is, not to be simply great in agriculture, but to build up the richest and most beneficent varied industry and commerce in the world. We cannot have the best and most profitable farming until we have the best manufacturing, in varied forms and materials, near the farms, each an indispensable help to the growth and perfection of the other.

To the farmer it is an increase of the product of his acres, economy of exchange from having a market and a place of purchase at his door, work of hand or brain for whatever gifts of power or character his children may possess, instant and constant call for every variety of labor, and all the while the thrill of inventive genius pulsing through the quiet of his life in the fields, saving it from narrowness and stagnation, that he may the more enjoy Nature's beauty and the better make her forces serve him.

We have exhaustless coal beds, and mines of iron, lead, copper and the precious metals. We have a broad land of varied wealth, producing food of all kinds, and the great staples of the world's textile manufactures. With these gifts of the Creator in our hands, we must build up a diversity of occupations, giving complete scope to all powers of body and brain, opening avenues of employment to all, and helping all to a higher civilization.

By diversified industries we can make our labor more productive; make the workingman's life longer and richer, and save the waste that always follows crude and unskilled processes.

We must train our skill, and develop our artistic taste, or we fall behind in the great and peaceful strife for National industries. To be laggards in this would be disastrous, keeping us down to poverty of life, few employments, bankruptcy and dependence. The *settled* policy of our Government must be to protect our industry, and thus develop our great resources and the genius of our people. Without such a policy we shall grope in darkness and confusion, the giants trampling the pigmies under foot, and all striking at random to each other's harm.

The proof that we need diversified industries in all sections of our land is before our eyes.

Under the old regime in the South agriculture was the one pursuit (as it is yet largely), and the fact was a blight on the life of the people. In New England we have the widest range of industries, and in intelligence and power it stands at the head.

And the Republican party believes that the policy of Protection to all American industries is the one thing, and the necessary thing, which will lead to this needful diversity of occupations among our people.

Is it a fact that women are employed in many kinds of labor in England that are here followed only by men?

It is a lamentable fact, and the more terrible because it is *necessity* that compels them to do so. Women work at nail-making, at brick-making, in potteries, in making rivets and chains, and in dozens of occupations of the most laborious kinds.

The wages under Free Trade are so low that they are compelled to do so. A man's wages are so small that his family would starve, if the female members of it did not labor.

See what a family of three, in Worcestershire, England, who were engaged in making all kinds of nails, rivets and chains, could earn *in one week:*

Father	$4 90
Mother	75
Daughter	80
Total gross earnings	$5 13

But out of this pittance must come 3d. for carriage of iron from the "fogger's" and returning the nails, 1s. for the smithy fire and 3d. for the wear of tools. Net earnings, $4.77 per week—the united earnings of three industrious, sober persons. 'I stood in the 'foggers' ' shops of these nailing districts and saw the pale, emaciated women drag their weary limbs up the narrow black hills to the 'gaffers,' and eagerly watch the weighing of the heavy sacks of nails. The 'foggers' do not 'claim' that a woman, who has no family to attend to, and who goes to the forge every morning and works all day as a man, can make more than 8s. a week—less than $2. But the truth is they do not make anything like that amount."

The whole family working like slaves, living in hovels, almost without clothing or anything to eat, at 7½c per day!

How would American workmen like to come to this? Free Trade would bring them to this or worse.

Hon. Robert P. Porter, from whose letters on "Industrial England" the above is taken, says of this case, which is a representative one:

It matters little to these poor fellows what the cost of clothing is, for they cannot get it at. Taking the net earnings of the man, his wife, and his little daughter, which I have shown in the above tables was less than 19s., and here is what he can buy for it. The man and his wife sat down with me and gave the facts with great detail and care to "get it exactly right."

Rent	$0 38	Candles	06
Coal	50	Flour	12
Bread	1 00	Tobacco	12
Bacon	75	Club	08
Cheese	25	Clothing and boots	
Butter	25	and shoes, etc.	25
Potatoes	12		
Tea	37	Total	$4 71
Sugar	14		

As the above is fair wages, not only for the matter, but for the laboring man in every section of England, without one exception —less than $5 a week. A necessary housekeeping article, a pair of boots or a garment, as both the man and his wife assured me, meant total abstinence from meat for the week, while a doctor for a dying baby or a sick wife is nothing short of a domestic calamity.

The coal and iron region of England is known as the "Black Country;" it is said that about 24,000 persons are engaged in this dismal district making nails and rivets. Though within seven miles of the great and prosperous City of Birmingham, no one seems to know or care about this army of men, women, young girls and children, condemned to a life of wretched slavery. The district itself has aptly been described as a grimy chaos. "Huge mounds of black and dirty-white rubbish, melancholy asses cropping the sparse, shriveled herbage on the banks of worked-out pits; stagnant pools, spreading like dead seas between the jumbled, natural and artificial hills; cinder-strewn meadows, threaded by filthy footpaths ending at smutty stiles; high roads fringed with a dreary continuity of dingy red brick houses, in the midst of which a yellow-washed house looks almost as pure as a lily; small boys clustered on the roads, kicking and punching and bespattering their smaller feminine acquaintances; bigger ones loafing around the little dingy public houses; narrow, ragged-hedged lanes, leading nowhither in particular, pitfalled with inky puddles, through which unwashed, unshaven, heavy-booted men flounder and splash, with their hands in their coat-pockets, and vicious looking dogs cowering at their heels; jaundiced canals crowded with lanky black barges; sloping tramways, almost obliterated by gritty, viscous black mud; crossing and converging railways with roadside stations that look like recently emptied soot-warehouses; gibbeted black colliery wheels; dilapidated engine-houses and cottages sinking, on one side, into the undermined earth; dingy red and clay-colored cones and domes; iron works' furnaces, chimneys of all kinds, sending up smoke and flames."

The inhabitants of this desolate district are among the most industrious, and yet the most wretched in England. They are engaged in making all kinds of nails, rivets and chains. The work is done in little "smithys" attached to the hovels in which the workers reside, and for which the usual rent seems to be about 2s. 4d. to 2s. 6d. a week, a trifle over 50 cents. These houses, as a rule, contain little or no furniture. They are filthy and wretched beyond description. What spare time the unhappy nailer's wife gets from nursing the baby and preparing the meagre meals, is spent at the smithy fire pounding away at the anvil until late at night. But the extra work that the woman does, combined with that of one child—a girl of fourteen—will barely keep the family from starvation, as is shown in the instance given above.

The inevitable result of such a state of affairs is to degrade women, increase ignorance and vice, and constantly to more widely mark the distinction between the classes of society. We quote the following from the excellent little work of Mr. Porter, ex Tariff Commissioner (page 13,) entitled "Protection and Free Trade To-day:"

"Every year the gulf that separates the rich and the poor in England deepens. Sir Edward Sullivan, in a recent book ('Free Trade Builders'), thus attacks the policy that has brought ruin to a once flourishing industry: Listen: Supposing you and other high priests of Free Trade could detect in America or France the same percentages of crime, of pauperism, of drunkenness, especially amongst women, that exist in England; if you saw one in every five of the population toeing the line of pauperism; if you could see an increasing inequality in the distribution of wealth; the centralization of land and capital into fewer hands; the extinction of small proprietors and small industries, and going out of cultivation or relapsing into pasture; the marked deterioration in the quality of our manufactured goods; large capitalists and large works swallowing up small capitalists and small works, and destroying the field for individual exertion; if you saw many that were formerly strong, now weak and seeking other lands; *if, finally, you saw a whole province, the Ireland*, with six millions of inhabitants, so impoverished, so poverty-stricken, that every principle that has hitherto been esteemed all over the world as absolutely indispensable to the progress and happiness of mankind, has had to be thrown overboard in order to keep the social and political body and soul together; if, I ask you, you and your friends had seen all this, or one half of it, or a hundredth part of it, in protectionist France or protectionist America, would you not, I say, have improved the occasion and read them a homily on the course of protection?"

This subject of degraded labor, of the results of the terrible competition for "cheapness" which is the soul of Free Trade, will receive further attention in these papers.

TO BE CONTINUED.

A LADY'S BADGE.

An incident is related by the Chillicothe (Ohio) *Leader* that carries a moral with it. A reporter of that paper was talking with a Mr. J. T. Witmer, of Buffalo—Cleveland's home—on a Marietta & Cincinnati train, when two young ladies entered the car, one of whom, a beautiful brunette, wore on the breast of her traveling sacque a pretty golden Cleveland badge. Said Mr. Witmer to the reporter:

That is a rather remarkable spectacle to me. That young lady—for I happen to know that she is a lady—is the first respectable woman I have ever seen wearing a Cleveland badge. If she was an East-ern lady, or a resident of my home, Buffalo, nothing could induce her to wear that badge in public for a single hour. She would fully understand if she did, it would certainly result in arousing suspicion as to her respectability. Almost every member of the demi-monde of Buffalo flauntingly displays either a Cleveland badge or a pin, and often both, but you will find nothing suggestive of his name about any lady, either in public or private."

They have been abusing you as they did me; but they will elect you, nevertheless.—*Grant to Blaine.*

J. G. BLAINE AND THE JEWS.

The following are the essential portions of a heretofore unpublished dispatch by ex-Sec. Blaine, concerning the condition of the Jews in Russia, which has been procured from the State Department at Washington, dated November 22, 1881:

To James R. Lowell, Esq.:

SIR: You will remember that, with your dispatch of the 26th of July last, you transmitted a memorandum of the laws and police regulations of Russia affecting persons of the Hebrew faith, which you had received from Sir Charles Dilke, one of Her Majesty's Under Secretaries of State for Foreign Affairs. Although no information was then given as to the motive of this courteous and very acceptable communication, I naturally inferred that it was in a measure the result of the consultations which the United States Minister at St. Petersburg had been directed to hold informally with his British colleague at that Court touching the treatment of such American or British Jews as should, because of business engagements or other causes calling them to Russia, unfortunately find themselves under the operation of the prescriptive laws of the Empire against all Israelites, native or foreign.

The question has for some years very seriously engaged the attention of the Government, as presented in the cases of American citizens of Hebrew faith, visiting Russia on peaceful, law-observing errands. Under the direction of the late Pres. Garfield, the representation of what we believed to be our just claims in the premises was vigorously renewed through the United States Minister at St. Petersburg by means of instructions, of which I enclose for your information copies, with the relative annexes. Those instructions still properly reflect the views of this Government that there should be a change in the treatment of American Israelites in Russia. In view of the circumstances that the case of Mr. Lewisohn, a British subject expelled from the Russian capital at that time, attracted the attention of Her Majesty's Government, it seems to the President that the almost identical interests of the two Governments in the premises justifies similar, and, if practical, concurrent action on their part, and to that end I write you the present instruction.

The despatches of the American Minister at St. Petersburg show that the Russian Minister for Foreign Affairs has made frequent assertions of a strong desire on the part of his Government to seek a solution which would harmonize all interests. While declining to admit that the existing Convention may exempt American citizens from abject submission to the religious laws of the land, the Minister has on several occasions promised that the military authorities, in the enforcement of those laws, would give to American citizens the widest practicable latitude in interpreting the obligations of the statutes. In point of fact, it is believed that American (and presumably British) sojourners in Russia enjoy, under the almost absolute discretionary powers of the imperial military commanders, the extremest privileges and immunities which are granted to any foreigners.

This Government conceives, however, that it should not be content with leaving the persons and the material interests of its citizens in Russia to the discretionary control of the military arm, however friendly its declared purpose may be. And in this conception it may very properly assume to be joined by Her Majesty's Government, which has ever been so watchfully jealous of the moral freedom of its subjects in foreign lands.

The statements of the Russian Government that it was about to seek a harmonious solution have been supplemented by very distinct indications of the probable direction in which the "solution" will be sought. There is, unfortunately, little doubt that the Imperial Government contemplates even more sharply defined restrictive measures against native Hebrews, apparently under the belief that by repressing their "injurious activity," as it is phrased, the causes of discontent which the native Christians feel against the Jews will be measurably lessened, and internal harmony between these conflicting elements be restored.

It cannot but be inexpressibly painful to the enlightened statesman of Great Britain, as well as of America, to see the miscreant prejudice of the dark ages gravely revived at this day—to witness an attempt to base the policy of a great and sovereign State on the mistaken theory that thrift is a crime of which the unthrifty are the innocent victims, and that discontent and disaffection are to be diminished by increasing the causes from which they arise. The student of history need be reminded of the lessons taught by the persecutions of the Jews in Central Europe, and on the Spanish Peninsula. Then, as in Russia to-day, the Hebrews fared better in business than his neighbor; then, as now, his economy and patient industry bred capital, and capital bred envy, and envy persecution, and persecution disaffection and social separation. The old tradition moves in its unvarying circle. The Hebrews are made a people apart from other people, not of their own volition, but because they have been repressed and ostracised by the communities in which they resided. The ghetto of mediæval times still besets the sequestered Jew in countries that have done well to heed. In Great Britain and the United States, the Israelite is not segregated from his fellow men. His equal part in our social framework is unchallenged; his thrift and industry add to the wealth of the State; and his loyalty and patriotism are unquestioned.

It was perfectly clear to the mind of the late President that an amelioration of the treatment of American Israelites in Russia could only result from a very decided betterment of the condition of the native Hebrews,—that any steps taken toward the relief of one would necessarily react in favor of the other, and that under the peculiar and abnormal aspects of the case, it is comprehended proper to bring the subject upon the attention of Russia. To his successor in the Chief Magistracy, these conclusions are no less evident, and I am charged by the President to bring the subject to the formal attention of Her Britannic Majesty's Government, in the firm belief that the community of interests between the United States and England in this great question of civil rights and equal tolerance of creed for their respective citizens in foreign lands, will lead to consideration of the matter with a view to common action thereon. It would seem, moreover, a propitious time to initiate a movement which might also embrace other powers whose service in the work of progress is commensurate with our own, to the end that Russia may be beneficially influenced by their cumulative representations, and that their several citizens and subjects visiting the territory of the Empire on law-observing missions of private interest shall no longer find there subjection of conscience to military forms and procedure which obtains nowhere else in Europe.

You may read this dispatch to Lord Granville, and, if he desires it, leave with him a copy. You will say to him, at the same time, that, while abating no part of his intention to impress upon the Russian Government the just claim of American citizens to less harsh treatment in the Empire by reason of their faith, the President will await with pleasure an opportunity for a free interchange of views upon the subject with the Government of Her Majesty.

I am, sir, etc.,

JAMES G. BLAINE.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATES
Beware of Imitations.

Imitations and counterfeits have again appeared. Be sure that the word "Horsford's" is on the wrapper. None are genuine without it.

Remarkable Perseverance of a Melancholy Family Man.

Omnia Perseverantia Vincit was the motto of a man who entered an uptown grocery store Wednesday morning and bought a watermelon. Starting out with his purchase he had proceeded but little way when kerslump went the melon on the pavement, rent worse by the fall than is the Democratic party by the tariff question.

Nothing daunted by his bad luck, the good-natured fellow returned to the store and invested in another edition of cholera in a green binding and also a few lemons, and with his fresh stock he again got under way, but within 100 feet of his first mishap he dropped a lemon and stooping over to pick it up, sposh went the other watermelon, damaged beyond repair.

This was pretty good as far as it went, but he determined to try it again and reentered the store, where they had come to regard him as a regular customer for melons, and bought his third Georgia berry, grasping it like a vise, and lit out for home. At the end of the first block a lot of school children came romping along, coilided with the melon man and away went the third and last melon to the sidewalk, in pieces just large enough for children. "Three times and out" shouted the man as he wended his way home, convinced that he received supernatural, even if a little natural, warning that melons were unwholesome food.—*Southern Paper.*

• • • • Delicate diseases of either sex, however induced, radically cured. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

"LET IT DIE!"

The Democratic Party Never Can and Never Ought to Win Another National Victory.

The Chicago *Times*, of November 7, 1880, contained the following stinging editorial. It is as true to-day as it was then, and we recommend its perusal to all thinking men:

"The recent Presidential election has shown that there is an invincible reason why the Democratic party can never win a National victory. It is that the youths of this Republic are not Democratic. The sons of the Democratic fathers have grown up Republicans. So long as slavery and the War linger within the memory of Americans, the youths of the Republic will continue to grow up Republicans; and slavery and the War will be remembered as long as the public school system exists.

"The public schools have slain the Democratic party with the text-books. It is vain for statesmen to declare that there were as many Democrats as Republicans in the Union army. It is vain to affirm that the war for the preservation of the Union could not have been carried on to a successful close without the aid of the Democratic party. It is idle for philanthropy to suggest that the attitude of that party toward the war in the beginning was a humane one; that it was inspired by the higher and better wish that the cause of the conflict should be peaceably removed, and the spilling of brothers' blood by brothers' hand avoided. The Democratic party has been ideally identified with slavery and slaveholding. The Republican party is ideally identified with emancipation and the war. Therefore are the youths of the country incapable of being Democratic. Therefore the Democratic party can never win a National victory. Its old men are dying away.

"The boys who catch the ballots that fall from their stiffened hands are Republicans. This fact cannot be denied. It will do no good to quarrel with it. All other causes which have operated to diminish the number of Democrats and increase the number of Republicans are insignificant beside this one tremendous and invincible fact. The curse of slavery has poisoned the blood and rotted the bone of the Democratic party. The malediction of the war has palsied its brain.

"The young wife who held the babe up to kiss the father as he hurried to the tap of his departing regiment has not suckled a Democrat. The weary foot of the gray grandmother who watched the children while the wife was busy has not rocked the cradle of Democrats. The chair that the soldier father never came back to fill has not been climbed upon by Democrats. The old blue coat that his comrades carried back was cut up for little jackets, but not one covered the heart of a Democrat. The rattled musket that fell from him with his last shot became the thoughtless toy of his boys; but not a hand that layed with it was the hand of a Democrat. The babe he kissed crowed and crowed for his return, and its unwitting and unanswered notes were not from the throat of a Democrat. The tear-soiled camp letters which the mother read aloud in the long, bitter evenings while the boys clustered at her knees did not fall upon Democratic ears. The girls' sobs, blending with the mother's weeping, did not make Democrats of their brothers. Perhaps the father had been a Democrat all his life!

"The children go to school. There is not a Democrat on the benches. The first reader contains the portrait of Abraham Lincoln—that kind and sturdy face never made a Democrat. On its simple pages, in words of one or two syllables, is told the story of his birth and death. That story never made a Democrat. In the prank of the playground the name silences the frolicsome and makes the jolliest grave. The name never made a Democrat. In the pictures that light up the geography are the firing of Fort Sumter and the death of Ellsworth. Those pictures make no Democrats. The first page of the history contains a representation of the surrender of Lee at Appomattox. No boy gazes on that and ever after avows himself a Democrat.

"In the higher grades the same subtle and unresisted influence is at work. The textbook contains extracts from patriots' speeches during the war. Those speeches make no Democrats. The great battles are briefly described; the narrative has no Democratic listeners. The strain of martial music runs through the readers, and that music makes no Democrats. Sketches of the great Generals are given; the love of duty arouse the enthusiasm of the lads, but there is no Democrat among them. The horrors and sufferings of the slaves are told; the maddened blood that mounts the boy's cheeks is not Democratic blood. The curse of slavery has pursued the Democratic party, and has bounded it to its death. Therefore, let it die; and no flag will be found to say a prayer over the grass on its grave.

The late defeat need not be attributed to any other causes. Other causes were at work, but they were only incidental. The tariff was one. Sectionalism was a second. "Let well enough alone" was a third. The October failure in Indiana was a fourth. But all these were trivial, and together could not have accomplished the result. The result was accomplished because the youths of the Republic are not Democratic. The party is, therefore, without a future and without a hope. The malediction of the War has palsied its brain. The curse of slavery has poisoned its blood and rotted its bone. Let it die.

CHANNEL DRIFT.

What the People Say on Political Topics.

A PLEASANT TESTIMONIAL.

The man who could fling a stone that must strike not only him it was aimed at, but the hearts of his wife and children, is a miscreant. The relations of Mr. Blaine to his family have been true and beautiful.—*Boston Pilot* (Dem.)

THE ONLY DIFFERENCE.

Hendricks cannot blot out his disloyal record. He was as disloyal as Jeff Davis. The only difference was that Davis was more of a man, and fought for his convictions, while Hendricks sneaked round in the rear of the boys in blue.—*Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.*

SAME OLD COWARD AS EVER.

Every effort has been made, every precaution taken, to keep from public knowledge the policy which will be pursued by the Democratic party with reference to the problem upon which the prosperity and future of this country depends.—*Baltimore American.*

THE IRISHMAN'S TROUBLE.

There are some workingmen who are anxious for the repeal of the Free Trade, believing that many of the necessaries of life would then become cheaper. They might draw a lesson from the Irishman who, when informed that geese were worth only a sixpence on the Emerald Isle, observed that "the great trouble is to get hould of the sixpence."—*Washington Republican.*

WHERE TO APPLY.

Sen. Cockrell has a habit of asking why it was that the star route prosecutions failed to convict anybody. If he really wants to know, we suggest that he apply to the man who was foreman of the jury and voted to acquit the accused parties. That individual lives in Washington, we believe, and might be addressed in care of the Democratic National Committee, of which august body he is a member.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

WHAT THE WORKINGMEN DEMAND.

There are four millions of workingmen in this country who care very little concerning the question of Prohibition in Maine. What they want to know is what the Democratic candidates think of protecting American labor.—*Indianapolis Journal;*

BILL MORRISON'S BLUDGEON BILL.

Morrison's proposed reduction of 20 per cent. on wool, and in fact on iron, was a stroke between the eyes that bodes no good to the Democratic party.—*Youngstown News-Register.*

A Mother's Hope and Anguish.

Did you ever see a baby die in its mother's arms? The little lips livid with the sluggish blood; the little nose pinched and white; the dimples on its cheek and chin drawn into long, hard lines; all tell the father it is dying, and he puts it in his mother's arms, and dashing a tear from his eye, says: "Mother, it is not for long. The death dew is on its brow and we must give it up." But she can not give it up. She says it must live, and she presses it to her warm bosom and prays in silence once again, and breathes upon its purple fingers, and rocks to and fro, and chafes its feet and sings, so low you can scarce her it, some sweet lullaby, hoping against hope to woo it back to health and strength. Alas! she can not stay the hand of death. Its breath comes short and difficult, then ceases, and the father says, "'Tis dead," but she, stunned and hoping yet, raises it in her arms. It gasps, and she cries that it will live; but no, that faint gasp was the final struggle, and though she again raises it, it breathes no more. Mother's baby is dead.—*Bob Burdette.*

Recognizing the superior excellence of the St. Louis Magazine, we have arranged to furnish it with the WEEKLY BLADE at the low price of $1.75 a year for both publications, the Magazine, under its enlarged and improved condition, being $1.50 alone. Sample copy of Magazine and set of gold colored picture cards sent to any one for 10 cents. Address C. Gilmore, 213 N 8th street, St. Louis, Mo.

RECENT LITERATURE.

OGLIVIE'S HANDY BOOK OF USEFUL INFORMATION. Compiled by J. G. Oglivie, New York. J. G. Oglivie & Co. Leatheret. 25 cents; silk cloth, 50 cents. Sent by mail.

A modest little book of 128 pages with the above title, we have just received, which contains more information of practical value than many books that cost from $2 upward. The political, historical, and biographical information alone is worth double the price of the book.

A GRAMMER OF THE GERMAN LANGUAGE FOR HIGH SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES. Designed for Beginners and Advanced Students. By H. C. G. Brandt. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

The author of this book says that he designed it to embody the results of philological research during the last 20 years, so far as the German is concerned. Most of new methods which are slow to be popularized he has appropriated. A list of books necessary to the thoro study of the language has been given. The first part can be used for the beginning classes in preparatory schools.

TRAVELS IN FAITH, FROM TRADITION TO REASON. By Robert C. Adams. G. P. Putnam's Sons. New York.

The winding up of this volume will perhaps give a better idea of its scope and object than anything we can say: We are not undermining the building of goodness, or sapping the tree of virtue, by destroying Calvinism or Christianity or Judaism. We only tear down the decayed parts of the superstructure built by men upon the foundation of eternal truth, and shake off the dead leaves and prune the rotten twigs from the branches of the tree of knowledge, in order that new structures may be reared and fresh growths may be promoted.

THE DEVELOPMENT THEORY. A Brief Statement for General Readers. By Joseph G. Bergen, jr., and Fanny D. Bergen. Lee & Shepard. Boston.

This is an elementary work on a great subject, something which is really needed. Few people know what is really meant by organic evolution, even though insensibly influenced by the development of the theory. In this little volume the authors have given a simple sketch of what has been called "The Natural History of Creation." The work has been well done, and those who will take the trouble to read it through will find themselves much wiser than when they began.

THE STORY OF A COUNTRY TOWN. By E. W. Howe. James R. Osgood & Co., Boston.

This book is said to have been written in the intervals of journalistic work, and entirely at night. It is sad enough throughout to prove it. Yet it is so full of pathos, and the story itself is of such absorbing interest as to hold the reader from beginning to end. There is no attempt at fine writing, but the incidents are narrated simply and naturally. The judgment of readers will be largely influenced by the peculiar bent of mind of each individual.

N. W. AYER'S AMERICAN NEWSPAPER ANNUAL FOR 1884. Cloth, $3. Philadelphia: N. W. Ayer & Son.

This standard annual comes to us in largely increased form this year, filled with a mass of information important alike to the newspaper fraternity and the general reader. The field occupied in the scope of its operations is enormous, and the manner in which it has been covered most satisfactory. This volume is unequaled for fullness, correctness, compactness of statement, variety and value of contents, and freedom from favoritism or prejudice.

GOFF'S HANDBOOK OF READY REFERENCE FOR ADVERTISERS. New York: Azro Goff, 150 Nassau street.

This is not only a list of select newspapers, their circulation, politics, etc., but it contains a vast deal of useful information that makes it an universal compendium for business men.

THE MEISTERSCHAFT SYSTEM. A Short and Practical Method of Acquiring Complete Fluency or Speech in the Spanish Language. By Dr. Richard S. Rosenthal. In Fifteen Parts. Eden Lauriat, Boston.

This is declared by teachers and all who have employed it, the most successful system for acquiring foreign languages that has ever been employed. His methods follows Nature's own and therefore could not fail to be adopted to its purpose. It begins with the complex instead of with the simple, using a foundation sentence and then by ringing the changes upon it a vocabulary of 3,000 words has been acquired. In these books is contained the whole system and once mastered, the student is able to *think* in the language he is studying.

THE LEADING ORATORS OF TWENTY-FIVE PRESIDENTIAL CAMPAIGNS. By William C. Roberts. L. K. Stronse & Co., New York.

Just at this time this volume will have a peculiar interest. It gives the political parties that have existed in the United States from its beginning as a nation down to the present, explains the issues of each campaign and describes the orators engaged in the work. There are portraits of many of them which are very good, and the names of the officers of each cabinet is given, which adds to the value of the book.

ON LAND AND SEA, OR CALIFORNIA IN THE YEARS 1843, 1844 AND 1845. By Wm. H. Thomes, Author of "Gold Hunters of Australia," etc. Illustrated. DeWolf e, Fisher & Co., Boston.

The condition of things in California in 1849 was different from that which has existed in any other State in the Union, and anything pertaining to its history at that time has all the attractions of a romance. The book before us is a very full narration of a voyage to the land of gold, the rounding Cape Horn and all the other incidents that belonged to such a long journey, the arrival there, experiences after arrival, visiting different points on the coast, thrilling experiences, etc. It will be found full of interest, especially to those who have been to the Pacific Coast.

THE BOYS' AND GIRLS' HERODOTUS. Being Parts of the History of Herodotus. Edited for Boys and Girls, with an Introduction by John S. White, LL. D. With 50 Illustrations. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York and London.

The work that has been done in order to present this beautiful volume to the youthful public cannot help being appreciated. Much that would be objectionable for boys and girls in the larger work has been omitted, but the wonderfully fascinating story as told by Herodotus of the struggles between the Greeks and barbarians is all there. The biographical style of the narrative is retained and the beauty of style preserved. It is printed upon the finest paper, in clear, bold type, with maps and illustrations. Taken altogether it is a work which challenges criticism without fear, and it must be a welcome and valuable addition to the library of every boy and girl.

AN OUTLINE OF THE FUTURE RELIGION OF THE WORLD. With a Consideration of the Facts and Doctrines on Which It Will Probably Be Based. By T. Lloyd Stanley. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York and London.

The author does not claim to have made many original investigations in this work, but offers some novel ideas. The object of the author is to introduce a general theorem as the probable basis of such practical doctrines as can be maintained in the future, now that theological criticism has demonstrated the unsound foundations of many of the hitherto received dogmatic beliefs. Its scope is to point out to general readers a philosophically sound basis for religious trust and practice in the future. How well this has been accomplished, a perusal will show.

POEMS. By Mary Hunt McCaleb. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York and London.

The poems that make up this collection are full of music. There is a melodious ring to the most simple ones. All are natural to life, and no one can fail to derive pleasure from their perusal. Many of them sing of home and home love, and in that way appeal to the hearts of the many.

THE CHILDREN OF ISSACHAR. A Story of Wrongs and Remedies. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York and London.

This story professes to have been written for a purpose, though the name of the author has been withheld from the public. It deals with a condition of things only too familiar to people who visited the South in the early years after the war It is evidently meant to show up the much-hated carpet-bagger.

ST. NICHOLAS.

The October number opens with a paper, historical, critical, and practical, on "Slang," by Lucia Gilbert Runkle, entertaining and valuable to parents and children alike. With the title of "Another Indian Invasion," Mrs. Lizzie W. Champney contributes a pleasant anecdotal account of the Government School for Indians at Carlisle, Pa. "Last of the Plains" is the title of a bright story by Joaquin Miller, and "The Romance of a Menagerie" is an account by J. R. Coryell of the remarkable friendship existing between little Donald Melville and "Queen," mother of the baby elephant "Bridgeport." An amusing Irish story by Fred. D. Storey, entitled "Lanty O'Hoolahan," is capitally illustrated by C. G. Bush. "Corny's Catamount" is the last of Louisa M. Alcott's popular "Spinning-wheel Stories," and "Louis of Bourbon, the Boy King" finishes E. S. Brooks' "Historic Boys" series. Maurice Thompson brings "Marvin and his Boy Hunters" safely home through all their adventures, and E. Vinton Blake's sparkling story, "The Daisells of Daisydown," comes to a close in its second instalment.

The Camp Fire.

CHRONOLOGY.

1861.

Sept 26, Lucas Bend, Ky—Capt Stewart's Cavalry.

Sept 27, Shanghai, Mo—Organizations not known.

Sept 29, Munson's Hill (Camp Advance), Va—69th Pennsylvania fire into 71st Pennsylvania through mistake.

1862.

Sept 26, Warrenton Junction, Va—Cavalry commanded by Col. McLean.

Sept 26, Cambridge, Mo—9th Missouri Militia Cavalry.

Sept 27, Buffalo, W Va—34th Ohio.

Sept 27, Augusta, Ky—Kentucky Home Guards.

Sept 28, Blackwater, Va—1st New York Mounted Rifles.

Sept 30, Newtonia, Mo—1st Brigade, Army of Kansas, and 4th Brigade Missouri State Militia.

Sept 30, Russellville, Ky—Union troops commanded by Col. Harrison, 17th Kentucky.

Oct 1, Floyd's Fork, Ky—4th Indiana Cavalry, 34th Illinois, and 77th Pennsylvania, of the Army of the Ohio.

Oct 1, Gallatin, Tenn—1st Tennessee Cavalry, commanded by Col. Stokes.

Oct. 1, Shepherdstown, Va—8th Illinois, 8th Pennsylvania, and 3d Indiana Cavalry, and Pennington's Battery.

Oct 2, Olive Hill, Ky—Carter County Home Guards.

Oct 2, Mount Washington, Ky—Advance of the Army of the Ohio.

Oct 2, Baldwin, Miss—Cavalry of the Army of the Mississippi.

1863.

Sept 26, Calhoun (or Hagueswood Prairie), Tenn—Cavalry of the Army of the Ohio.

Sept 27, Moffat's Station, Franklin Co. (also called Hagueswood Station), Ark—Detachment of the 1st Arkansas.

Sept 28, McMinnville, Tenn—Troops not given.

Sept 29, Sterling's Farm, near Morganzia, La —19th Iowa and 26th Indiana.

Sept 30, Swallow's Bluff, Tenn—7th Kansas and 7th Illinois Cavalry.

Oct 1, Anderson's Gap, Tenn—21st Kentucky.

Oct 2, Anderson's Cross Roads, Tenn—1st Wisconsin, 3d Indiana, and 1st Tennessee Cavalry, Army of the Cumberland.

1864.

Sept 26, Vache Grass, Ark—14th Kansas Cavalry.

Sept 26 and 27, Fort Davidson, Pilot Knob (or Ironton), Mo—47th and 50th Missouri and 14th Iowa, 2d and 3d Missouri Cavalry, and Battery H 3d Missouri Light Artillery, Price's Invasion of Missouri.

Sept 26, Brown's Gap, Va—1st Cavalry Division, Army of the Potomac, and 2d Cavalry Division, Army of West Virginia.

Sept 26, Richland, Tenn—111th U. S. Colored troops (3d Alabama).

Sept 27, Weyer's Cave, Va—2d Division Cavalry, Army of West Virginia.

Sept 27, Rutherford, Tenn—Cavalry commanded by Gen Rousseau.

Sept 27, Massacre on North Missouri R R—Furloughed soldiers.

Sept 27, Massacre at Centralia, Mo—Three Companies 39th Missouri, Price's invasion of Missouri.

Sept 27, Carter's Station, Watauga River, Ark —Cavalry and Mounted Infantry, commanded by Gen. Ammen.

Sept 27, Marianna, Fla—82d U S Colored troops, 7th Vermont, and 2d Maine Cavalry.

Sept 27—Fort Rice, Dak Ter—Detachment of 6th Iowa Cavalry; fight with Indians

Sept 28, Clarksville, Ark—3d Wisconsin Cavalry.

Sept 28, Waynesboro, Va—3d Division Cavalry Corps, Army of the Potomac.

Sept 28 to 30, New Market Heights (or Chapin's Farm, Laurel Hill, Forts Harrison and Gilmore), Va—10th and 18th Corps and Cavalry, Army of the James.

Sept. 28, Fort Sedgwick, Jerusalem Plank Road, Va—3d Division, 9th Corps.

Sept 29, Centerville, Tenn—3d Tennessee Mounted Infantry.

Sept 29 to 30, Leesburg and Harrison, Mo—2d Missouri Militia Cavalry, Battery H, 3d Missouri Light Artillery, and 14th Iowa; Price's invasion of Missouri.

Sept 30 to Oct 1, Preble's Farm, Poplar Springs Church, Va—1st Division, 5th Corps, and 2d Division, 9th Corps.

Sept 30 to Oct 1, Arthur's Swamp, Va—2d Cavalry Division, Army of the Potomac.

Oct 1 and 2, Athens, Ala—73d Indiana.

Oct 1, Huntsville, Ala—Detachment of the 12th and 13th Indiana Cavalry.

Oct 1, Franklin, Mo—Enrolled Missouri Militia.

Oct 1, Reconnoissance on Charles City Cross Roads, Va—Spear's Cavalry Brigade and Terry's Brigade, 10th Corps, Army of the James.

Oct 1 to 5, Yellow Tavern, Weldon R R, Va—3d Division, 2d Corps, Army of the Potomac.

Oct 1 to 3, Sweetwater, Noses and Powder Spring Gap, Ga—Kilpatrick's Cavalry, Army of the Cumberland.

Oct 2, Waynesboro, Va—Portions of 1st Division, and 3d Division, Cavalry Corps, Army of the Potomac.

Oct 2, Cynthiville, Va—11th and 13th Kentucky, 12th Ohio, 11th Michigan, and 5th and 6th U S Colored Cavalry, and 29th, 30th, 35th, 57th, 79th, 40th and 45th Kentucky Mounted Infantry.

Oct 2, Gladesville, Round Gap, Va—1st Kentucky Cavalry, and 3d Kentucky Mounted Infantry.

The Fight in Which McPherson was Killed.

To the Editor

Answers to Correspondents

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Math matical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this Department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE'S endorsements too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are advised to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondent's Department."

L. W., Fostoria, Kan.:
Did Grant veto the Soldiers' Equalization Bounty bill?

Yes.

E. C., Gibson City, Ill.:
If a minor's guardian dies and does not appoint a successor, who has authority to appoint one in his place?

G. W. B., Grand View, Dak.:
Please give date of the death of Pres. Arthur's wife.

She died some time in 1880.

If 14 years old the minor may choose a guardian, and the Probate Judge will appoint such person. If under 14, the Judge will exercise his own discretion in the matter.

Sub., Paducah, Ill.:
Does the supply of applicants for mail agents exceed the demand?

Yes, there are probably 100 applicants for every vacancy. (Other questions answered several times.)

B. S., Beavertown, Pa.:
Please give a correct account of the last Presidential vote of California.

Five Democratic electors and one Republican elector were chosen, Judge Terry, one of the Democratic electors at large, running behind his ticket, and Edgerton, Republican, being elected by a majority of 78.

B. J. S., Bryantsville, Ind.:
1. Was Gen. Logan ever a Republican? 2. Is John McElroy still connected with the BLADE? 3. Have the Nasby letters ever been published in book form? If so, who can I obtain a copy? 4. Is the Democratic party pretty well divided on the tariff question?

1. Yes. 2. No. 3. Yes; write to the BLADE. 4. Split all to pieces.

J. W. H., Caney, Kan.:
Will you give the language of each President since 1861 as a first term in reference to the legal tender quality of greenbacks?

It would take too much space; besides the United States Supreme Court has settled all disputes about greenbacks, and it does not matter now about the views of Presidents or ex-Presidents.

E. H. T., South Bend, Ind.:
1. Where the Indiana soldiers denied the right of suffrage in 1864? 2. Was Thomas A. Hendricks in any way instrumental in denying them that right?

1. The Democrats had control of the Legislature, and refused to pass a law allowing soldiers to vote in the field. 2. Hendricks probably counseled this course.

T. C., Fayette, O.:
How. W. D. Hill, the Democratic candidate for Congress in this District, says there was a bill introduced in the last Congress to raise the tariff on wool, and that he voted for it. Is it true?

There was a proposition to restore the duties imposed by the tariff of 1867. Frank Hurd boasts that he was the only Congressman from Ohio that voted against it; so Mr. Hill must have voted for it.

John Cornwall, Ills.:
1. Who caused the panic of 1873? 2. Was Logan ever a Greenbacker? 3. What of Butler and the silver spoons? 4. Did Pres. Arthur turn Mrs. Hayes' picture with its face toward the wall?

1. Jay Cooke's failure started it. Wild speculation led to the crash. 2. No. 3. The BLADE has published Butler's version of the story. No one now believes that Butler ever appropriated the spoons, as charged by some New Orleans rebels. 4. No.

W. B., Santa Fe, N. M.:
Please let me know how tobacco is cured, after being cut.

When the crop is a large one tobacco houses are erected, usually with stoves in them. Light scaffolds are erected around these houses, to which the plants are suspended, generally by passing a thin stick through a split in the stock of each, and so placing a number of plants on each stick, just near enough to prevent them touching each other. After some time hanging in the open air the plants on the sticks are removed, and suspended in a similar way inside the curing house, until the drying is completed. Great care has to be exercised in having proper ventilation.

L. H. L., Springfield, O.: It was in 1808 that a treaty was concluded between the United States and the North German Union providing that if a citizen or subject was, after a residence of five years, naturalized in either country, he was to be deemed a citizen of that country; that if he returned to the land of his birth, he could not be prosecuted for any criminal offense unless it was committed before his expatriation; and that by a residence of two years in the country to which he originally belonged, with no intention of returning to the one of his adoption, he would be presumed to have renounced his naturalization. Johnson was President at the time; W. H. Seward, Secretary of State; both Houses of Congress were Republican.

E. S., (no Postoffice):
1. Please give give a description of the "Holy Grail." 2. Has our President the power to veto a bill that is not constitutional?

1. In the legends and poetry of the middle ages are accounts of the Holy Grail—San Greal—a miraculous chalice, made of a single precious stone, sometimes said to be an emerald, which possessed the power of preserving chastity, prolonging life and other wonderful properties. The chalice was believed to have been first brought from heaven by angels, and was the one from which Christ drank at the Last Supper. It was said to have been preserved by Joseph of Arimathea, and in it were caught the last drops of the blood of Christ as he was taken from the cross. This holy chalice was guarded by angels, and then by a society of Knights, chosen for their chastity and devotion, who watched over it in a temple like castle on an inaccessible mountain. 2. He has the power, and it is his duty to veto all acts of Congress that he considers unconstitutional.

Teacher, Mason, Ills.:
1. Were Ossian and Homer blind poets? Please give a sketch of their lives. 2. Who are the leading Gaelic men poets?

1. Ossian, a Celtic bard, is supposed to have flourished in the second or third century of the Christian era. His father Fingal was one of the most famous of the Celtic legendary heroes. Very little is known about Ossian. He is said to have lost his eyesight a few years before his death. James Macpherson, a man of classical education, made a journey through the Islands and gathered what he could of the Ossianic poems. These were published in 1762, and were translated into almost all the languages of Europe. Dr. Johnson, however, pronounced them an impudent forgerism, the composition of Macpherson himself. Gaelic, he said, was the rude speech of a barbarous people, and there were no manuscripts in it more than 100 years old. In reply, it was proved that the Advocates' Library at Edinburg contained Gaelic manuscripts 500 years old, and one of even greater antiquity. Homer, the "Prince of Poets," is generally supposed to have been a native of Smyrna, in Asia Minor, and to have been born 900 or 1000 B. C., 340 years after the destruction of Troy. There are numerous legends concerning Homer, his birth place, occupation, etc., one of which relates that while visiting Ithaca he was attacked by a disease of the eyes, which resulted in total blindness. Another says he was a traveling schoolmaster. It has been asserted that Homer was the name given to the ideal patron of an association of poets. The principal poems ascribed to Homer are the Iliad and the Odyssey. 2. Haven't space to print their names. Leading poets can be found in every County and every School District.

H. C. H., Asheville, N. C.:
Please inform me how Ohio voted in October, 1876.

Republican, 317,326; Democratic, 311,220.

R. H., River Falls:
Where can I get the history of Mormonism by Mrs. Stenhouse? Also the United States Dispensatory?

Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo, O.

Does any reader of the BLADE know anything about a man named Martin being killed in any town between San Francisco and Omaha, some time in February? If so, please write particulars to E. Martin, Harper, Iowa.

Reader, Knox, Ind.:
1. Is there any tariff on tea and coffee? 2. Is there any tariff on any articles imported into this country and not produced here?

1. Tea and coffee are on the free list. 2. There may be on a few articles.

F. M. B., Morgantown, W. Va.:
1. Was free trade ever fully established here in the United States? 2. If so, did a money panic always follow? 3. If it should now be established, do you think a tremendous one would follow?

1. No. 2. Every time there has been a marked reduction a panic has ensued. 3. Most assuredly.

S. S. K., Millersville, Ill.:
1. What part of the Southern Peninsula of Michigan is best adapted to general fruit culture, and what part to the production of honey? 2. Is there a reliable book on climate and productions of Michigan? If so, where may it be purchased?

1. West and Southwest. 2. Think so. Write to Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo, O.

A. B., Maud, Ill.:
1. Were there any of the rebels that were not pardoned during Johnson's administration except Davis? Was he ever pardoned? 3. When was the revival of the Latin classics? 4. How many prisoners were in Andersonville during the war?

1. Yes; Toombs and some others. 2. No. 3. Between the 14th and 16th centuries. 4. The whole number is given at 49,485.

W. H. C., Gillespie, Ill.
1. Please give a short history of the Dred Scott decision. 2. Why did the Know Nothing party take that name?

1. Answered a number of times. 2. Because the members were instructed to answer all questions addressed to them by outsiders with the words, "I don't know." They did not adopt the name of Know-Nothing, but called themselves the American party.

T. S. B., Edinburg, Ill.:
What was the vote in New York State in 1880 and 1882?

This thing of telling every week how New York voted is getting monotonous, and the line will be drawn with this issue until New York votes in November. In 1880 Garfield received 555,544; Hancock, 534,511; Weaver, 12,373; scattering, 2,177. In 1882 Folger received 342,464; Cleveland, 535,318; scattering, 15,329.

D. H. C., (no postoffice):
In your paper of August 21 you stated the amount of public land donated to the building of railroads in the first 10 years, from 1850 to 1860. Please answer to what corporation the Democrats donated that land, and whether it was applied.

The Illinois Central Railroad got 2,595,053 acres, the Pensacola & Georgia, 1,275,579, and other railroads from 29,000 to 700,000 acres. We published the full table some time since. Of course it was "applied," and where it "would do the most good."

M. A. B., Westerville, O.:
1. Will you please inform me where the oldest Episcopal Church in New York City is situated? 2. From whom was the land leased, and in what year was such lease made?

1. The oldest church edifice, until it was torn down in 1875, was the North Dutch Church, in Williams street, between Fulton and Ann, erected in 1769. Trinity, in Broadway, opposite Wall street, was destroyed by fire in 1776, a new one erected in 1788, and the present edifice was commenced in 1839. 2. Do not know.

S. W. S., Dekalb, W. Va.:
1. What will stop hair from falling out? 2. What use is made of ginseng?

1. The following has been recommended by some: Oil of almonds, one-half ounce; disulphate of quinine, one drachm; triturate them together in a warm wedgwood ware mortar until thoroughly united; then add of prepared beef marrow 1½ ounces, and continue the trituration until the mass is cold. Scent may be added. 2. The Chinese attribute remarkable curative properties to ginseng, but it is not used in this country for anything particular.

F. H. K., Springfield, O.:
In what year was the Resumption Act passed? Was Congress Republican or Democratic at that time? How many Republicans and how many Democrats voted for the bill in each House?

The bill passed the Senate in December, 1874, by a vote of 32 yeas to 14 nays; not voting, 27. The ayes were all cast by Republicans, Hamilton and Schurz being classed as Liberal Republicans. The bill passed the House in January, 1875, by a vote of 136 to 98; not voting, 54. The affirmative vote was cast by Republicans, and the negative vote by Democrats, reinforced by 16 Republicans. The Senate was composed of 50 Republicans, 19 Democrats, four Liberal Republicans, with one vacancy. The House was composed of 198 Republicans, 88 Democrats, four Liberal Republicans and one Independent Republican.

J. W. P., Riverdale, Neb.:
Is there a Freedman's Bureau? If so, how much has the Government annually expended in their behalf?

It was established March 3, 1865, and remained in operation till January 1, 1869, when its functions ceased, with the exception of the educational department, which continued till July 1, 1870, and that for the collection of claims. The total expenditures to August 31, 1871, including accounts in favor of the freedmen from January 1, 1865, was $14,996,480, of which $1,910,555 were derived from the freedmen's and school funds. The Bureau aided in establishing a large number of institutions for the higher education of the freedmen. Nearly 800,000 acres of farming land and 5,000 pieces of town property, afterward restored to the owners, were at various times under the charge of the Bureau. The whole number of schools of all kinds was 4,239, with 6,007 teachers, and 97,602 pupils.

P., Dagwood, O.:
Old soldiers reading your statement of the enormous sums paid by the Government in the form of pensions think if you had a statement of the term of service of those drawing pensions and compared with those not drawing any, you would be surprised at the result. Can this be ascertained, and how?

Here is a statement, prepared in 1883, which may throw some light on the subject: The total number of enlistments during the war of the rebellion was 2,780,178; of this number 716,787 were re-enlistments, leaving 2,063,391 as actual individual enlistments. Of this number there are: 1. Living individual soldiers and sailors who have not applied for pension, 1,070,469. 2. Living individual soldiers and sailors who have applied for pension, 458,553. 3. Dead, having pensionable relatives, who have not applied for pension, 86,803. 4. Dead, having pensionable relatives, who have applied for pension, 207,566. 5. Dead, leaving no pensionable relatives, 220,000. Total, 2,063,391. Of this number 837,361 have applied for pension, and 472,776 have received pensions.

H. J. D., Rock Rapids, Ia.:
Please publish a short sketch of the Norsemen's early voyages to America.

The America Cyclopedia gives the following: Iceland was discovered by the Northmen in 860, and settled in 874. In 876 or 877 Greenland was discovered, and a colony was planted there by Eric the Red in 983-'5. This led, according to the Icelandic sagas, to the discovery of the mainland of America by Bjarni, son of Herjulf, in the year 986. About 1001 Leif, son of Eric the Red, set sail with 35 men to pursue the discovery of Bjarni. He visited first an island seen by Bjarni, and named it Helluland (Flatstone Land,) supposed to be Newfoundland; next Markland (Wood Land) supposed to be Nova Scotia; and last Vinland (Vine Land), supposed to be the coast of New England. Leif built houses and wintered in Vinland, and in the spring loaded his vessel with timber and returned to Greenland. About 1002 Leif's brother Thorvald went to Vinland with 30 men, and wintered at the same place, which is supposed to have been on Mount Hope Bay, Rhode Island. In the succeeding year he sent a party to examine the coast, who were gone all summer. In 1004 he himself explored the coast eastward, and was killed in a skirmish with natives; and in 1005 his companions returned to Greenland. In the spring of 1007 Thorfinn Karlsefini, a rich Icelander, set sail for Vinland with three ships, 160 men, and some cattle. He passed three winters on the coast of Massachusetts, where his wife bore a son, Snorro; but finally, finding the natives hostile, he went back. The old Icelandic manuscripts make mention of visits to Vinland or to Markland in 1121, 1285 and 1347. The truthfulness of the sagas is confirmed by Adam of Bremen, almost contemporary with the voyage of Thorfinn, who states, on the authority of Sweyn Estrithson, King of Denmark, that Vinland received its name from the vines which grew will there. The latest documentary evidence in relation to the intercourse between Greenland and America is the Venetian narrative of the visit of Nicolo Zeno, about 1390, to Greenland, where he met with fishermen who had been on the coast of America.

G. K., Huron, Ind.:
1. How old is St. John? 2. Is Ben Butler a Free Mason? 3. Is Peter Cooper dead?

1. Born February 25, 1833. 2. Do not know. 3. Yes.

J. H., Beatrice, Neb.:
Has a citizen the right to vote for President providing he is not permanently located?

Each State has its own election laws, and they must be complied with before a man can vote. A fixed residence for some specified time is essential in all the States.

W. H. D., Montreal, Mo.:
1. If a Democratic President were elected and there was a Democratic majority in Congress, would it be possible that ex-rebel soldiers would be pensioned? 2. To what church did George Washington belong?

1. There would probably be an effort made to bleed the treasury, in some form. 2. Episcopalian.

W. J. L., West Overton, Pa.:
Will you give me the date the Greely party started? Also give latitude reached and the names of those that returned.

The expedition left St. Johns, N. F., July 7, 1881. Lieut. James B. Lockwood and a companion reached a point further north than ever before recorded, namely, 83° 24'. The names of the survivors, with residences, etc., have been given in recent issues of the BLADE.

We trust the many thousand new subscribers to the BLADE will understand the reason why so many of their questions remain unanswered. Many of them are repeating the same queries answered within the past six months. As the space allotted to this department is limited, we are compelled to select from the huge bundles of questions only those that have not before received attention, and those of general interest.

R. R., Tekamah, Neb.:
1. Give a history of the life of the fly. 2. When was the present flag of the United States adopted? 3. Have you any authority for spelling the word meaning completely, thoroly?

1. We do not believe such a "history" is demanded by any considerable number of BLADE readers. 2. In 1818, though the main features of the flag adopted in 1777 were retained. 3. It is in accordance with the rules adopted by the American Philological Association.

T. C., Dakota:
Would the BLADE advise a young man of good and steady habits and well used to work, but without capital or influential friends, to go to Colorado?

The BLADE is not advising in that direction. Colorado might suit some, while others would not live there. As to getting employment, there is nothing certain about it. Steady, industrious young men should not be without employment any length of time, anywhere.

Sun., Flatwoods, Tenn.:
1. Give a list of the leading newspapers in the United States, with the editor-in-chief of each. 2. Define "lobby legislation."

1. There are 980 dailies and 8,718 weeklies—all "leading." Send to G. P. Rowell & Co., New York, for the "American Newspaper Directory," a book of 1,044 pages. It is cheerful reading for long winter evenings. 2. Shrewd politicians, well supplied with money, to buy up or influence weak or unscrupulous legislators.

Reader, Eudell, Neb.:
1. Please give a sketch of Commodore Perry's life. 2. Will heat make glass expand? 3. What day was it that Hood made his raid on Nashville?

1. Oliver Hazard Perry was born in South Kingston, R. I., in 1785, and died in Spain in 1819. Mathew Calbraith Perry was born in Newport, R. I., in 1794, and died in New York in 1858. They were brothers, and Commodores. Which one do you mean? 2. Yes. 3. December 17, 1864.

J. L., Fontana, Kan.:
1. Were there more Democrats enlisted in the late war than Republicans? 2. By what process will you ascertain that?

1. Yes, counting the Democrats in the Rebel and Union Armies. 2. A comparison of the soldier vote cast for Lincoln and McClellan shows that 119,461 votes were cast for Lincoln, and 34,291 for McClellan. This does not include the army vote of Vermont, Minnesota or New York, but the ratio would hold good—over three to one in favor of the Republicans.

C. A. H., Green Elm., Kan.:
Give a list of the men that went south to settle the election trouble in South Carolina, Florida and Louisiana.

The Louisiana Commission, appointed by Pres. Hayes, to investigate the legislative squabble, consisted of Charles B. Lawrence, Joseph R. Hawley, John M. Harlan, John C. Brown, and Wayne MacVeagh. The "visiting statesmen," as they were called, include l Palmer, Bigler, Julian, Trumbull, Smith and Watson, Democrats; Sherman, Garfield, Stoughton, Hale, Van Allen, White and McGrew, Republicans. These were the prominent members of the two parties present during the fight for the electoral vote of the State.

Delayed Subscriptions.

[NOTE—Subscribers wishing a change in their postoffice address must, in all cases, give their FORMER as well as their PRESENT address.]

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

Letter containing $1, dated at Sonora, no County or State, signed Thos. Ainsley.

Letter containing 30c., postmarked at Roanoke, Ind., no name or order.

Letter containing $1, no date, orders specimen copies for Thos. Jones, D. H. Burnett and others.

Letter containing $1, no address, signed G. Drummond.

Letter containing 10c., no address, signed A. P. Higley.

Letter containing $1, no address, signed H. E. Barr.

Letter containing money order No. 1,565 for $1.10, postmarked Scio, Oregon, no order or name.

Letter containing $1, from New Lisbon, Wis., no order or name.

Letter containing $1, no date, signed W. Y. Smith.

Letter containing 30c, dated at Mariana, no State, signed Mrs. R. A. Sexton.

Letter containing 30c., no date, signed Wm Campbell.

Letter containing $1, dated at Westerville, Neb., no signature.

Letter containing $1, from Jefferson, O., no signature.

Letter containing $1, to pay for seven copies, dated at Deer Creek, no State.

Letter containing 60c, dated at Elmwood, no State, signed Isaac D. Taylor.

Letter containing 50c, dated at Lowell, no State, signed W. W. Worcester.

Letter containing 25c, dated at Mineral City, Ind., no name signed.

Letter containing 25c, no date, signed D. P. Van Horn, per I. Black, P. M.

Letter containing 25c, no date or name.

Letter containing 50c, no date, signed J. K. Lovely.

Letter containing 25c, no date, signed Wm. Crothers.

Letter containing 35c, dated at Smithville, Va., no name signed.

Letter containing $1.50, dated at Union, no State, signed by J. M. Haynes.

Letter containing $1.60, no date, signed C. B. Streitberger.

Letter containing 25c, no date, paper to go to Edwin Ricker.

Letter containing $2, no date, signed W. H. Burnaugh.

Letter containing 30c, no date, signed D. M. Redman, paper to go to John Black.

Letter containing 25c, dated at Caseville, no State, signed F. Crawford.

If E. B. Hamaker, P. M. of Chesterville will give his full address the matter will be looked into.

Letter containing 20c, no date, signed F. F. Blair.

A list of 15 names, no date, no order.

Letter containing 75c, no date, paper for R. A. Moore, signed Sharkey.

Letter containing $2.40, dated at Charlotte, no state, signed Jerry A. Ury.

Letter containing 30c, dated at Bangor, no State, signed A. L. Bourne.

Letter containing $1, no date, signed Isaac Smith.

Letter containing 30c, dated at Pittston, no State, signed Mrs. J. P. Delahunty.

Letter containing 90c, dated at Fowler, no State, signed J. W. Watts, per W. C. Brooks, Assistant P. M.

Letter containing 30c, dated at Golden, no State, signed J. W. Dwenger.

Letter containing $2.20, dated at Jefferson City, no State, signed A. M. Swift.

Letter containing 25c, no date or name.

Letter containing 60c, no date, papers for I. Damer, A. B. Sawyer and C. B. Nill.

Letter containing $3.50, Corry, Pa., no name signed.

Letter containing 80c, dated at Warsaw, no State, signed William Watson.

Letter containing 25c, dated at Brighton, no State, signed J. C. Whipple, P. M.

Letter containing 30c, postmarked Ripley, O., no signature.

H. J. R. Bixler, of Bixler, will give his full address we will look the matter up.

Letter containing 25c, dated at Boyleston, Ill., no signature.

Letter containing 20c, no date, signed Ed. T. Denson.

Letter containing $2, no date, signed John Hooper, P. M.

Letter containing 30c, no date, signed Mrs. R. S. Palm r.

Letter containing 25c, no date, order or name.

Parties remitting money or express order SHOULD ALWAYS give their name and address. We often get money without either, and afterwards inquiries as to the receipt of the money. Our patrons will please bear this in mind, as we can do nothing without their NAME and ADDRESS IN FULL.

ACT OF CONGRESS

Of June 3d provides for payment of Officers from date of Commission, instead of from date of muster. Act of July 3d grants three months' extra pay to heirs of certain officers. Act of July 5th provides for honorable discharge of all soldiers who, having served six months, left command after May 1, 1865. Arrears of pay and bounty to soldiers or heirs under this Act. Pensions for soldiers' widows or dependent relatives. Thousands entitled to increase pension. Send 6 cents in stamps for new laws. H. S. BERLIN, Attorney, 712 Eleventh St., Washington, D. C.

SATAN BUILDS A CASTLE.

The "Refuge of the Right" and the Home of the Old Alchemist, Faust.

There are charming drives in the vicinity of Kreuznach, and authentic history enough, to say nothing of the legends to make the Valley of the Nahe as fascinating as that of the Rhine. We drove to Ebernburg, at the confluence of the Alsenz of the Nahe, wound up through the queer little Village on the mountain side, and came to the old castle of Edenburg, once the stronghold of Franz von Sickingen, the doughty free lance and free-thinker of the Reformation. This old Herberge der Gerechtigkeit (Refuge of Right), as it was called, is now a half-ruin and a restaurant. From it is a view of singular beauty—pretty Villages, bristling cliffs, a happy valley, wooded hights, and ruins of the middle ages. On the one hand rise the porphyry walls of the Rothenfels, 1,000 feet of bare red wall, with little vineyards growing in ledges at its feet, and a few bowers and plants fringing its summit where the earth has accumulated. At sunset the coloring is very beautiful, the rocks growing violet and crimson, and the hills beyond taking on a purple haze below the golden sky. And opposite, on a seemingly inaccessible hight, is the ruin of Rheingrafenstein. This cradle of a powerful family stands also on a porphyry pillar 500 feet high, rising sheer from the Nahe, a steep pathway being its only means of access. It is the most audacious castle I've ever seen, and how it ever was constructed I cannot imagine. It dates back to the tenth century, some authorities claim to the eighth. The popular legend is that the devil himself build it, and I believe the popular legend. One of the Rheingraves looked oft upon this strange, column-like pile of rock, and one day he remarked that he wished he might build a stronghold upon it, even if he had to call upon Satan to help him. Satan being conveniently near at the time, appeared, and promised to build a burg for him before the next morning, stipulating that he should have for his own the first male who looked from the window. The next morning, when the Rheingraf took possession with all his train, he saw Satan perched on a pinnacle looking forward with grim delight to his payment. But the wary old graf was quite prepared. He dressed up a gray jackass in a monk's form, pulling the gray hood over his long ears, and thrust his head out of the window. Satan swooped down upon him, and drew him forth to drop him at his first cry of anguish, and to leave the place in a great rage; and it is said he never came back. For the poor jackass who fell 500 feet into the river, there is not a tear shed in history.

There was another personage who came to the castle Ebernberg on Franz von Sickingen's invitation, and was in the sixteenth century rector of the Kreuznach grammar school, Dr. Johann George Sabellicus Faust—Goethe's Faust. Faust lived and worked many years in the old Town, his alchemy and magic the wonder of the citizens, his knowledge of the occult powers of nature their admiration, till at last his impostures brought them into such a rage that they drove him from the place.—*Boston Transcript.*

What to Teach Girls.

Give your daughters a thoro education. Teach them to cook and prepare the food of the household. Teach them to wash, to iron, to darn stockings, to sew on buttons, to make their own dresses. Teach them to make bread, and that a good kitchen lessens the doctor's account. Teach them that he only lays up money whose expenses are less than his income, and that all grow poor who have to spend more than they receive. Teach them that a calico dress paid for fits better than a silken one unpaid for. Teach them that a full, healthy face displays greater luster than 50 consumptive beauties. Teach them to purchase, and to see that the account corresponds with the purchase. Teach them good common sense, self-trust, self-help and industry. Teach them that an honest mechanic in his working dress is a better object of esteem than a dozen haughty, finely dressed idlers. Teach them gardening and the pleasures of nature. Teach them, if you can afford it, music, painting, etc., but consider them as secondary objects only. Teach them that a walk is more salutary than a ride in a carriage. Teach them to disdain all appearances, and to use only "Yes" or "No" in good earnest.—*Sermon by Mgr. Capel.*

Life Preserver.

If you are losing your grip on life, try "Wells Health Renewer." Goes direct to weak spots.

Blaine Before He Grew Famous.

I was in the employ of Mr. Blaine in 1857 and 1858 at his home in Augusta, Me. He was then a member of the State Legislature, and soon after I left him he was elected to Congress. He lived on what we called "the hill," and owned a nice place. But Augusta in those days was nothing in comparison with the Augusta of to-day. When I first went to Mr. Blaine's he owned one horse; later he purchased another horse and drove them together. He enjoyed owning a good horse, and would frequently come out to the stable and talk to me about the horses. In those days you could buy a thundering good horse for $150, and the Blaine horses were probably worth $350. A three-minute horse in those days was a wonderful horse. Lady Suffolk trotted in 2:26 in 1852, and 15 years were required to beat her. Tacony trotted in 2:25¼ 15 years later.

Mr. Blaine was out of town on business much of the time, but was always at home, if possible, on Saturday night. He was one of the best men you ever knew. His love for his family was an example to other men. Long before he gained National fame his acquaintances respected him very highly. Of course, as his friends watched his gradual rise as a statesman, they became very proud of his advancement. But his rise in station was not necessary to increase his popularity. He was always a favorite among his acquaintances. He was easily approached by the poor as well as by the rich, and was very charitable. Mrs. Blaine was a lady, every inch of her. Mr. Blaine was raised, as it were, in the Presbyterian Church, and he and all the members of his family are regular attendants. He wished his servants to attend church somewhere, but told them to live up to their various beliefs and to attend service wherever they chose. I used frequently to drive him down as far as Bath, Gardiner or Hallowell on the Kennebec; but he usually rode with his family. For miles and miles around the country he never had an enemy, and Democrats respected him as well as Republicans—Thomas Kelly, his former coachman, in the *New Haven Palladium.*

Mothers.

If you are failing, broken, worn out and nervous, use "Wells' Health Renewer." $1. Druggists.

English Babies on Horseback.

One of the pretty sights in Hyde Park is to see some golden-haired baby, richly dressed, taking her airing, not in a "perambulator," but on the back of a handsome horse. She is securely tied into a saddle a good deal like a cradle. There she sits and surveys the passing world with the serene dignity of babyhood, while a liveried footman carefully leads the horse. The English boys and girls begin to ride literally when they are babies. I saw one tiny girl, who could hardly have been six years old, and seemed small at that age, riding a big horse in the park, as erect and sure of herself as any of the crowd of brothers and sisters, and what not, who were riding with her.—*London Letter.*

Malarial disorders as often attack the people of large cities as of the country. Ayer's Ague Cure is warranted a safe and certain specific.

How a Girl's Tongue Ran Off the Track.

Everybody who knows how the sudden cessation of a thundering band of music causes remarks to be shouted out in a tone like a locomotive whistle. The other night at a hop the band crushed out a few final bars and suddenly stopped, when the voice of a lovely little thing in pink was heard screaming at the top of her lungs: "Don't my bustle hang like a daisy?"—*West Point Letter.*

THE MAN IN THE MOON.

Some Curious Notions—The Theory Advanced by the Esquimaux.

By the Hurons the moon is called the creator of the earth and the grandmother of the sun; in the myths of the Ottawas it is an old woman with a pleasant white face—the sister of the day star. The Chiquitos call the moon their mother, and the Navajos make it a rider on a mule. Where the planets are worshipped preference in honors is generally accorded to the brightest and more conspicuous star of the day. But the Botocudos of Brazil give the higher place to the moon, and derive most of the phenomena of nature from it; and in Central America and Hayti are also people who hold the moon in no less honor. Curiously, these people find their counterparts among tribes of Western, Southern and Central Africa, who rejoice with dancing and feasts at each appearance of the moon and expect an improvement of their condition from its beneficent influence; and they are not so far removed from the superstitious women of civilized Europe and America who wait for the increase of the moon to change their dwelling, to cut their hair, to be married, and to baptize their children. A belief exists among the ancient Mexicans and Peruvians, the Natchez of the Mississippi and the Appalachians of Florida that the sun was the radiant abode of dead chiefs and braves. To the Esquimaux of Labrador belong the honor of having discovered that the moon was the paradise for the good, while the wicked were consigned to a hole in the earth; although some of the South American Indians and the Polynesians of Tokeslau may be nearly abreast of them in the competition.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

Bed-Bugs, Flies:

Flies, roaches, ants, bed-bugs, rats, mice gophers, chipmunks, cleared out by "Rough on Rats." 15c.

Emma Abbott has invented a brand-new kiss for the coming season. If it is any longer than the old one the gentlemen of the audience will have plenty of time to go out and supply themselves with cloves and return in time to hear the parting gurgle.

CUTICURA
A
POSITIVE CURE
FOR EVERY FORM OF
Skin and Blood Disease,
FROM
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What a miner would very properly term "surface indications" of what is beneath, are the Pimples, Sties, Sore Eyes, Boils, and Cutaneous Eruptions with which people are annoyed in spring and early summer. The effete matter accumulated during the winter months, now makes its presence felt, through Nature's endeavors to expel it from the system. While it remains, it is a poison that festers in the blood and may develop into Scrofula. This condition causes derangement of the digestive and assimilatory organs, with a feeling of enervation, languor, and weariness—often lightly spoken of as "only spring fever." These are evidences that Nature is not able, unaided, to throw off the corrupt atoms which weaken the vital forces. To regain health, Nature must be aided by a thorough blood-purifying medicine; and nothing else is so effective as

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which is sufficiently powerful to expel from the system even the taint of Hereditary Scrofula.

The medical profession indorse AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, and many attestations of the cures effected by it come from all parts of the world. It is, in the language of the Hon. Francis Jewett, ex-State Senator of

THE WEEKLY BLADE

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubs.

D. R. LOCKE, Editor.

TOLEDO, THURSDAY, Oct. 2, 1884.

Entered at the Postoffice at Toledo as Second-Class Matter.

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THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, O.

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NATIONAL REPUBLICAN TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT,
JAMES G. BLAINE, of Maine.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
JOHN A. LOGAN, of Illinois.

Circulation Last Week, 196,000.

ON THE CREST.

The Blade went last week into the homes of 196,000 subscribers. We cannot tell at this writing how many we shall print this week, but we hope to have enough names on the list to make our impression an even 200,000. This is the greatest circulation ever attained by any periodical in America, and gives the Blade, at the lowest calculation, from three-quarters of a million to a million of readers! We shall redouble our efforts to make it the ideal newspaper, and feel sure that our patrons will continue their generous support.

To Republican Workers.

The Cheapest Offer Ever Made by any Newspaper

AT ANY TIME!

The Blade Three Months for 20 Cents.

NOTICE.—Three Months Carries the Subscriber Beyond Date of Election.

We have determined to come as near giving away the Blade from this time till after the Presidential election as possible, this being our contribution to the success of Republican principles and the election of Blaine and Logan.

From this date our terms for the Blade will be as follows:

THREE MONTHS *in clubs of not less than Five* . . . . . 20 cents each.
Single Subscribers . . . 25 cents each.

This is much less than the cost of paper and printing, but we are willing to do it.

☞ We are willing to do it because the election of Blaine and Logan is a necessity.

☞ We do it because the country cannot afford to have its business interests disturbed and its finances deranged.

☞ We do it because we cannot afford to have the Government turned over to a horde of merciless cormorants who want control only for purposes of plunder.

☞ We do it because we cannot afford to have the control of the country put into the hands of those who so lately attempted its destruction.

REMEMBER!

At this rate we cannot afford commissions, nor can we afford single subscriptions. **Please observe the terms:**—In clubs of five or more, 20 cents each. Single subscriptions 25 cents.

☞ While the Blade will be red-hot in its Republicanism, and furnish everything in the way of political information and argument that will advance the cause,

ALL THE DEPARTMENTS

that have made the paper so highly prized in families for the last 20 years, will be carefully maintained. Its political features will be additional.

We would give it away if we could. As it is, we come as near to it as possible.

☞ Roll in the clubs and get at the work at once.

SEND US NAMES.

Send us the names of your friends to whom we may send specimen copies. No matter where they are—East, West, North or South, send them in. The Blade is the only paper that can claim a purely National circulation. It goes to every State and Territory in the Union, and to almost every Postoffice. It is as popular in Maine as it is in Texas, and is read with as much avidity in New York as in Washington Territory. We want all the names we can get.

ONLY THIRTY CENTS

for the Weekly Blade three months, and an elegant portrait of Blaine. The Blade's portrait of Blaine is the best in the field. Sample portrait, 25 cents.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

The political campaign is growing hotter. Mr. Blaine's Western tour is one continued ovation. The tremendous reception given him in Toledo on Monday night exceeded anything ever before seen in the city. Accounts of his tour so far will be found in the news columns.

The story of Cleveland's seduction of Maria Halpin is again reaffirmed by the injured woman's brother-in-law. The lecherous wretch dare not deny the damning charge.

Whatever else may be said of it, this is certain, that the Irish vote in America is more Protectionist in sympathy than ever before, and will be more Protectionist with every new election. The party which wishes to secure it must give up all coquetting with Free Trade. In reaching this conclusion the Irish in America have the hearty agreement of their friends at home. Mr. O'Brien's newspaper, *United Ireland*, which has fought so well against the corrupt agents of Dublin Castle, says it hopes the Irish in America from this time forward will cease to bolster up the cause of British Free Trade by their votes. The Belfast organ of the Nationalist party asks the Irish in America to remember that the Democrats have given them no kind of consideration, and calls on them to show their independence by breaking the ties which have bound them to that party heretofore.

Hon. W. W. Dudley, Commissioner of Pensions, has sent a letter to the Secretary of the Interior, resigning the Commissionership. His resignation will take effect on the 10th of November.

The corn crop has at last passed over the home stretch without detriment, and is the greatest success, in point of yield, that the country has ever known. The cotton crop is gradually making its inning, with a prospective yield of six to six and a quarter million bales. The yield is about 500,000 to 750,000 bales less than was at one time indicated, though in the present condition of the goods trade it is highly probable that a larger revenue, gross and net, will be derived from 6,000,000 than from 7,000,000 bales. As to other crops, the situation has not changed materially. About half to three-fourths of the tobacco crop of the country have been harvested, and the remainder is advanced enough to cut at any warning of danger from frost.

On the whole the country is in possession of the principal material resources of prosperity in a greater degree than in any former year, and were it not for the fact that there are to be encountered serious consequences of past follies, the situation would have been generally recognized as cheerful and inspiriting. Those follies have already in great part been atoned for, but at such costly sacrifices that the business tone has been temporarily robbed of its courage, and confidence, the great business motor, is quiescent. From this arises a general stringency in money, making it difficult to distribute merchandise and to pay debts, and consequently to pursue a liberal and enterprising policy in handling business paper.

The latest news from Khartoum is that the siege of the City has been raised, but that the original plan of the expedition will be adhered to. The well-equipped army, under one of the British generals, will make a march of a thousand miles through a country peopled by hostile natives simply to rescue Gen. Gordon and the Europeans and Egyptians with him. This done, Khartoum will be abandoned, and Gen. Wolseley's army will take up its march northward.

The conference of the Emperors of Austria, Russia and Germany is over, but what was done does not yet appear. Probably nothing of present moment, and it was simply significant because of what lies in the power of three men who have the command of 1,599,728 able-bodied men under arms.

The program for political movements in England is said to be as follows: In case the Franchise bill is rejected at the extra session of Parliament by a small majority in the House of Lords, as many new Peers favorable to the measure will be created as may be necessary to pass it over the obstructers. Should the majority be of large proportions, however, the House of Commons will be asked to express its opinion on the constitutional position of the Lords by means of an address to the Queen, or some such way. A dissolution will then take place, and the Liberals will appeal to the constituencies on the issue of the reform or abolition of the Upper House.

Letters from Lima represent that Gen. Caceres, the revolutionary leader, is much discouraged, not because he was compelled to retire from Lima after his well-executed raid on that city, but because there was no uprising of the people against the Iglesias Government. The city was for two hours in the possession of the rebels, but with the exception of a few students the inhabitants took no part in the contest. Caceres made the raid in the belief that the people of Lima were against the Government. Deceived in this, he has apparently given up the contest.

The French Premier reports to the French Cabinet that preparations for resumption of war against China are complete, and that the Government has resolved to cut down expenses. This means peace.

HOUSEHOLD ATTRACTION.

A new series of papers will be ocmi menced in the Household by Miss Bouton, about the middle of October, which will add greatly to the interest of its columns. The subject is one which cannot fail to attract every woman reader of the Blade, and the author hopes to give some practical hints that will help make some rough ways smooth. It pertains to woman's work outside of purely home duties, a work which one often finds it necessary to do to earn her daily bread. Miss Bouton looks at the subject from the standpoint of one "who has been there herself," and is deeply interested in helping others.

Can any young man vote for Grover Cleveland without lowering his ideal of a grand manhood? Is a conceded libertine, a foe of virtue, a man whose leisure hours are spent in company with outcast women, to be set up as an exemplar for those just coming on the stage of action? Is morality to be stricken from the list of qualifications of American statesmen?

WHAT WILL CLEVELAND'S ELECTION COST?

Business is dull, manufactures are stagnant, labor is unsettled. Why? Because of the standing menace that, in case of Democratic triumph, our tariff system will be changed. Any business requires a reasonable degree of permanency in its conditions. We recall the case of a wealthy farmer in this State who became smitten with the idea that hop-culture offered a short cut to opulence. He planted 80 acres of land in hops. The first year he had a fair crop, and disposed of it at a profit. The second season was unfavorable, and, though prices were high, his fields did not produce enough to pay expenses. The third year he had an abundant crop, but the price was extremely low. He dug up his vines and went back to raising corn, considerably the poorer for his experience. There was not enough permanency in the conditions of climate and price to render his venture profitable.

The same thing is true of manufactures. Frequent changes are fatal to enterprise. No manufacturer will produce more than to supply the present demand if there is a likelihood of a change in prices for the worse. He will not accumulate a stock. If his production is greater than the present demand, he curtails it. Dull times and enforced idleness to the working class is the result of general action of this sort. And that is just what is the matter to-day.

Since the Democrats obtained a majority in the House of Representatives, there has been contraction in all industrial pursuits. It was the natural precaution of the business world against threatened unfavorable legislation. When Congress met last winter, and the agitation of a reduction of the tariff was begun, this contraction increased. The Morrison bill made the manufacturing world still more cautious. Every manufacturer took in all the sail possible, fearing the threatened competition with England and her cheap labor. And this depression still continues. How long will it last?

If Blaine be elected, business will improve, and all industries will increase their output, for it will then be reasonably certain that the protective policy will not be seriously interfered with. But should Cleveland be elected, the depression will not only continue, but it will increase. The certainty will be that the tariff tinkering will continue. But the Congress whose members are to be elected this Fall will not meet until December, 1885, and even then it will be months before the real strength of the Free Trade element will be definitely ascertained. So in this case, it would be almost two years before the industrial and business world could tell what prices would rule, and how far foreign competition would affect them. This means two years of suspense, two years of limited manufacturing, two years of dull times and uncertain work for the laboring classes. And should Free Trade triumph, the certainty is of years of distress and low wages, and unnumbered evils to the industrial classes. Is the game worth the candle?

DR. BALL'S SUPPORTERS.

A correspondent asks us to publish the names of the clergymen of Buffalo who sustain Rev. Dr. Ball in his charges of immorality against Grover Cleveland. Here they are:

Rev. H. B. Buckham, Principal State Normal School; the Rev. E. E. Chivers, No. 384 Prospect avenue, Pastor Prospect Avenue Baptist Church; the Rev. H. W. Crabbe, No. 107 Plymouth avenue, Pastor United Presbyterian Church; the Rev. R. E. Barton, No. 961 Delaware avenue, Pastor Delaware Avenue Baptist Church; the Rev. G. H. Dunning, No. 927 West avenue, Pastor Breckenridge Street Presbyterian Church; the Rev. P. G. Cook, No. 126 Mohawk street, pastor Wells Street Chapel; the Rev. F. S. Fitch, No. 163 Prospect avenue, pastor First Congregational Church; the Rev. S. R. Fuller, No. 487 Pearl street, rector St. John's Church; the Rev. John Gordon, D. D., No. 46 Delaware avenue, pastor Washington Street Baptist Church; the Rev. H. S. Green, D. D., No. 56 Allen street, pastor Lafayette Street Presbyterian Church; the Rev. Wilson T. Hogg, No. 298 Maryland street, pastor of the Free Methodist Church; the Rev. W. S. Hubbell, No. 397 Pearl street, pastor North Presbyterian Church; the Rev. G. C. Jones, No. 233 Franklin street, pastor Asbury M. E. Church; the Rev. Robert M. Stratton, No. 302 Eagle street, pastor Grace M. E. Church; the Rev. J. H. Langille, No. 850 West avenue, pastor Emmanuel Baptist Church; the Rev. S. S. Mitchell, D. D., No. 210 Porter avenue, pastor First Presbyterian Church; the Rev. G. W. Peck, No. 57 Bird avenue, pastor Riverside M. E. Church; the Rev. S. A. Morse, No. 695 Eagle street, pastor Eagle Street M. E. Church; the Rev. T. R. Smith, D. D., No. 736 Delaware avenue, pastor of Westminster Presbyterian Church; the Rev. W. S. Studley, D. D., No. 143 West Tupper street, pastor Delaware Avenue M. E. Church; the Rev. L. Van Bokkelin, No. 75 Niagara street, rector Trinity Church; the Rev. Henry Ward, No. 512 Swan street, pastor East Presbyterian Church; the Rev. George Whitman, No. 364 Swan street, pastor Cedar Street Baptist Church; the Rev. C. W. Winchester, No. 371 West avenue, pastor Plymouth Avenue M. E Church; the Rev. A. N. Fisher, No. 335 Jersey street, Presiding Elder M. E. Church; the Rev. G. R. Burnside, No. 1964 Niagara street, pastor Dearborn Street Baptist Church; the Rev. A. P. Ripley, No. 158 Fargo avenue; the Rev. A. Dick, No. 527 West avenue; the Rev. A. Bigelow, No. 294 Niagara street; and the Rev. F. W. Brauns, No. 113 Plymouth avenue.

The Buffalo *Courier*, the home organ of Cleveland, asserts that Rev. Dr. Ball is a liar. The gentleman above named assert the contrary. They say he is a conscientious, sagacious, truthful man, earnest in the defense of morality and truthfulness. Many of them have made personal statements concerning Cleveland as grave in character as those made by Dr. Ball.

The *Western Christian Advocate*, of Cincinnati, the organ of the Methodist Episcopal Church in the Ohio Valley, prints prominently the report of the committee appointed by the Cincinnati Conference on Public Morals, and editorially gives its reasons. It says: "We believe that the morals of the Nation, and especially in the domain of chastity, were never in greater peril than now. Theories are promulgated which, if generally adopted, would make our Nation as Sodom. Danger is in the air, and ministers and religious papers would put themselves under the prophet's stigma as "dumb dogs" if they should not lift up a voice of warning. The *Western* has not been silent upon this subject, and will not be silent. We will not consent to the coronation of the infamous, either in principles or in persons. The Nation is bad enough now. Let every good man speak, and every pure woman pray. History is full of the judgment days of nations. God is patient, but there are excesses of sin which provoke his vengeance."

The Democratic party never practices what it preaches. Its organs are howling about "elevating the tone of public life," and insisting upon a "loftier standard of personal character," and at the same time supporting a self-confessed libertine for the highest office in the Nation.

NOTICE.

We have said that we should withdraw our remarkable cheap short-time subscription offer as soon as the circulation of the Blade reaches 200,000. We reached in circulation last week 196,000 copies, and believe we shall require 200,000 for our issue this week. It is therefore likely we shall drop out the short-time offer after next issue. In the meantime we call on everybody to send us clubs of five three months subscribers at once.

A FALSE COMPARISON.

An Illinois friend sends us an editorial slip from a St. Louis Free Trade Democratic paper, in which the writer undertakes to prove that "the manufacturing East is enriched at the expense of the agricultural West." Here is a sample of his argument. He attempts to contrast manufacturing Pennsylvania with agricultural Iowa:

By the last census, Pennsylvania had $474,000,000 invested in manufactures. The total wages paid in the year was $134,000,000; the value of materials worked up was $445,000,000, and the total value of the manufactured product was $744,000,000, and together the aggregate wages paid ($134,000,000) and the value of materials used ($465,000,000) and we have $599,000,000; subtract this from the value of the gross product ($744,000,000) and we have $145,000,000—and this represents the profits of the business. It is 30 per cent. on the capital invested ($474,000,000). In the year 1879, therefore, manufacturing in Pennsylvania paid 30 per cent. on the capital invested, and yielded an aggregate profit of $145,000,000.

This is a fine example of the false statements and lying arguments of the Free Traders. It will be observed that the writer considers that there are but two items of expense in a manufacturing establishment—the cost of the raw material and the cost of wages. This is utterly false and misleading. In many lines of manufacturing the other expenses, after the raw material is in hand, are greater than the cost of the necessary labor. In comparing agriculture with manufacturing, the fact must not be lost sight of that land does not decrease in value, while machinery does. Machinery is costly, and, on an average, depreciates 10 per cent. in value each year. That is, in 10 years' constant use, the average piece of machinery either has to be thrown away and a new one purchased, or the necessary repairs have in that time amounted to a sum equal to the first cost. Then any manufacturing establishment has large expense account which is left entirely out of the above calculation—fuel, gas or other light, water, oil, and the thousand and one items necessary, including repairs to buildings; there are the items of freight, advertising, postage; the cost of the boxes, wrappers, cases barrels, etc., in which the manufactured product is packed for market; and numerous others, peculiar to various kinds of manufactures. And, lastly, there are the very heavy items of commissions paid to agents, and the salaries and expenses of traveling men, or "drummers," through whom the finished product is placed upon the market.

Again, if manufacturing pays 30 per cent. on the capital invested, is it to be supposed for one instant that money would be invested in United States bonds at 4½ per cent., of which there are $250,000,000 outstanding; or at 4 per cent., of which there are over $737,000,000; or at 3 per cent., of which there are over $214,000,000? Would this immense sum not be invested in a business in which, if the above extract were true, a man could obtain eight to ten times greater rate of interest for his money?

Nor are the statements also given by our St. Louis contemporary as to the profits of agriculture in Iowa any more worthy of credence. In his desire to make as poor a showing as possible, he leaves much out of the calculation. In fact, his statement is as unfair as it is possible to make it. Read what he says:

Now take Iowa. The last census shows an aggregate of 185,000 farms in the state, worth, with their buildings and fencing, $567,000,000. Add to this the value of machinery and implements, ($29,000,000) and live stock ($124,000,000) and we have $720,000,000, which represents the total capital invested in farming in the state. The value of crops of all kinds raised on these farms was $136,000,000. The whole number of persons engaged in farming, including the owners of farms and hired hands, was 363,000, whose labor and living at $300 a year was $90,900,000. Take this from the gross value of the crop, $136,000,000, and the residue is $45,100,000, which is less than three-quarters of 1 per cent. on the capital invested ($720,000,000).

He gives the value of "*crops* of all kinds," but he leaves out of his calculation the value of the *increase* of live stock during the year—a very important item; the value of all live stock sold; the value of the butter, cheese, milk, poultry, eggs, garden vegetables and fruits. He does not count the fact that the farms produce the greater portion of the food consumed by the farmers, their families and their hired help, and actually debits the farm with this, in place of crediting it! Then he does not inform his readers that the value of farms in Iowa increased over 49 per cent. in the 10 years from 1870 to 1880, and that therefore the farmer made about 5 per cent. every year in the increased value of his property, while manufacturing property depreciates more than this in value each year.

The data for supplying all these items omitted from his calculations are not given in the Census Report, from which part of his figures are taken. The elements for calculating the profit of any business are not there. His argument is entirely fallacious. The comparisons he makes are utterly unreliable, and his deductions are pure falsehoods.

HEALTH AND BEAUTY.

See large advertisement of the book elsewhere. Every subscriber of the Blade should have a copy. It is having a wonderful sale. As the advertisement may not be published again for some time, we advise readers to cut it out and preserve until holiday time, when every family will want a copy. Orders now filled promptly, post-paid by mail, on receipt of one dollar. Address Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, Ohio.

In 34 years of Free Trade the increase of deposits in all the savings banks of Great Britain has been $350,000,000. In 21 years of Protection the increase in deposits in the savings banks of New England, New York, New Jersey and California was over $638,000,000. The amount of these deposits is an unfailing indication of the prosperity of the working classes. The comparison given above s instructive.

Gen. Grant made two remarks to Mr. Blaine which the Chicago *Tribune* recommends should be placed upon transparencies in every procession. They are as follows:

"They have been abusing you as they did me; but they will elect you nevertheless."

"I do not know of any time when Republican success was more essential to National prosperity than at present."

THE TARIFF AS A CHEAPENING AGENT.

The only argument that the Free Traders rely upon to catch votes is, that the tariff increases the price of goods to the consumer; that the man who buys an all-wool coat pay the tariff along with the cost of the garment. This argument carries weight only with the unthinking or ignorant. It is a theory, unsupported by facts! Who ever heard a Free Trade speaker give a list of prices of the same goods in America and in Great Britain, which showed conclusively that the prices were lower in England?

How does the tariff act to cheapen goods? When a tariff is *first imposed*, if there are no manufactures of that particular line of goods in America, the tariff is of course added to the cost price. But that time has long since passed in America for protected articles that we manufacture. If there is any money to be made in the manufacture, American enterprise takes hold of it at once. Manufactories of these articles spring up all over the country. Under the influence of the brisk competition thus set up, the price declines to the lowest point consistent with a fair return for the money invested. No Free Trader can deny that the prices of goods in America to-day are much cheaper then they were under "a tariff for revenue only," before Protection quickened our manufactures into active life.

The facts of the matter, which cannot be disproved by the Free Traders, are, that Protection has lessened the price of all articles made in this country; that many of them are cheaper than anywhere else; that American inventive genius and skilled labor are uniting to increase the list of articles which are cheaper in America than elsewhere; and that the result is an immense gain to the buyers which would not be possible except under Protection.

Here is a list of prices of the same articles of every-day use, in Massachusetts and in England, taken from the official Report of the Massachusetts Bureau of Labor Statistics:

Articles—	Price in Massachusetts.	Price in Great Britain.
Sheeting, low grade, per yard.	$0 09	$0 18
Sheeting, medium, per yard....	0 13	0 29
Shirting, low, per yard.....	0 05	0 08
Shirting, medium, per yard.....	0 08	0 10
Flannels, low, per yard.....	0 10	0 10
Blankets, low.....	1 00	1 15
Table cloth, low, per yard.....	0 21	0 38
Table cloth, medium, per yard.	0 41	0 49
Table cover, fancy, per yard...	0 62	0 71
Napkins, per doz.....	0 50	0 91
Towels, low, each.....	0 05	0 11
Toweling, low, per yard.....	0 05	0 08
Ticking, low, per yard.....	0 10	0 28
Ticking, medium, per yard.....	0 12	0 31
Merinos, low grade, per yard...	0 37	0 46
Alpacas, medium, per yard.....	0 17	0 19
Night dresses, medium.....	2 50	3 32
Night dresses, medium low.....	1 10	1 34
Night dresses, low.....	0 59	0 71
Chemise, medium low.....	0 79	0 91
Chemise, low.....	0 35	0 46
Drawers, medium low.....	0 65	0 69
White shirts.....	0 37	0 46
Merino vests, medium.....	1 11	1 20
Merino vests, medium low.....	0 60	0 97
Corsets, medium low.....	1 20	1 25
Corsets, low.....	0 49	0 71
Men's shirts and drawers.....	0 83	1 11
Men's hose.....	0 20	0 24
Men's collars.....	0 09	0 12
Men's cuffs.....	0 12	0 13
Gentlemen's gloves.....	0 50	0 55
Gentlemen's handkerchiefs.....	0 10	0 13
Pins, per paper, high grade....	0 18	0 44

BLAINE AND LOGAN CLUBS.

Between the date of the Ohio election and Presidential election the hardest campaign work will be required. The Blade will offer one more liberal contribution. After this issue we shall publish four more October numbers of the Blade, which will be the strongest campaign literature of the season, and should be circulated among doubtful voters everywhere. We will send 100 copies of the Blade to one address four weeks, postpaid by mail, *on receipt of* $6.

KEEPING THE SOUTH SOLID.

A Florida correspondent of the Blade sends a description of a very effective method in use there to keep the Bourbons in line. Under the present Constitution of that State, nearly all State and County officers are appointed by the Governor, and under a pretence of aiding that funntionary in making a proper selection to fill the various County offices an arrangement—known as the "side show"—has been edopted. The plan is to have an extra ballot box, with its complement of custodians, at each polling place, and all Democratic voters are allowed to cast therein a ballot indicating their choice for County officers; but in order to enjoy this "side show" privilege, the voter must sacrifice the secrecy of the ballot in regard to the ordinary ticket, as he is obliged to prove, by a satisfactory witness, that he voted the straight party ticket without scratching. A large number of the Democratic voters of the South know little, and care less, about National politics, and when a friend and neighbor, anxious for office, "sets 'em up," makes things pleasant, and begs their support, he usually gets it, no matter what kind of a ticket has to be swallowed. Not content with the "side-show" dodge to keep their voters in line, a Klan of "mounted red shirts" is being organized for the purpose of inspiring terror, if possible, among the colored voters in the section known as the "Black Belt," where the whites are largely outnumbered by colored people.

That American energy and industry, protected from foreign competition by the tariff, can make a success in almost any line of business, is shown clearly in the following extract from the *Manufacturer:*

It was given out 15 or 18 years ago that the manufacture of steel rails in America was impossible, but one very enterprising concern put a million dollars into the experiment, and, though their rails cost them $170 per ton, they pushed on, and to-day they are rushing over the country anxious for orders at $30 per ton.

But for such pluck as this the American railway system of to-day, with all its grand and far-reaching consequences, would have been an impossibility. As another instance, a contest is now being carried on (on paper) as to the possibility of manufacturing tin plates in the United States. Our imports of tin plate have increased until now they reach the sum of $17,000,000 per annum. Congress has refused to grant that degree of protection which was thought necessary by those who desired to enter the ranks of production. But, in spite of this fact, one energetic firm has already prepared to enter upon the manufacture of tin plates, and it would not be very bad guess-work to say that the tin plate industry will follow the career of the steel rail industry of the United States.

Henri Watterson has faced completely about in two months. Read the following extracts from the editorial columns of his paper, the *Courier-Journal:*

July 8.

The idea of nominating Cleveland, who has nothing in the light of no special claim upon the party, who has been ord, in the face of the an obscure man until recently, who has done and Gov. Cleveland's nothing to entitle him to the nomination and ask 'what measures of is being fought by the legislation he will judge best Democratic work necessary or expedients over Mr. Jos. Mc- lent." The question in Donald of Indiana, is the mind of every unthe flight of political prejudiceate reader an absurdity and tomfoolishness itself. ery.

August 31.

It is supremely ridiculGov. Cleveland's record, to the nomination letter of acceptance, to platform

The British Minister at Washington observed the other day, in private conversation, "How strange is this abuse of Mr. Blaine, considering that he is the ablest public man in your country!"

A SON OF LIBERTY.

Mr. Hendricks's record is stench in the nostrils of every patriotic American. From the time that the slavery question became the one dominant issue in American politics, he was the enemy of Freedom, the subservient tool of the Southern fire-eaters, a leader among the Northern donghfaces who prostrated themselves in adoration at the feet of the slaveholding aristocrats.

Under the administration of Buchanan, the Secretary of the Interior was Jacob Thompson. This man Hendricks was an officer of that Department, holding confidential relations with his traitor chief. Thompson was avowedly a party to the conspiracy organized at Washington among officers of the Administration to destroy the Government they had sworn to support. Thompson did all he could to that end. Will Mr. Hendricks tell the people of the United States what part he took in this conspiracy to favor secession? He could not have been ignorant of it, and of its purposes and aims. What did he do to thwart it? History is silent on this subject.

Thompson stole about three-quarters of a million dollars of the Indian Fund, which money he used to aid the Southern rebellion. Is it possible that his trusted friend and subordinate, Mr. Hendricks, did not know of his purpose to convert this immense sum to that purpose? And if he did, what did he do, as a sworn officer of the Government, to prevent this theft?

Mr. Hendricks was a constant opponent of every war measure, and did all that he could to favor the cause of the South. During the darkest days of that struggle, in 1864, a treasonable organization was formed in Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, known as the "Sons of Liberty" or "Knights of the Golden Circle," with which order Mr. Hendricks was believed to be prominently identified. His old friend, Thompson, was sent as rebel agent to Canada, to give what aid he could to this band of Northern traitors. In his report to the rebel Secretary of State, dated Toronto, December 21, 1864, he said:

My first effort was to learn its strength, its principles and its objects, and, if possible, to put myself in communication with its leading spirits. This was effected without much difficulty or delay. I was received among them with cordiality, and the greatest confidence at once extended to me. * * * Its organization was essentially military: it had its commanders of divisions, of brigades, of regiments, of companies. * * * The universal feeling among its members, leaders and privates, was that it was useless to hold a Presidential election. Lincoln had the power, and would certainly re-elect himself, and there was no hope but in force. The belief was entertained and freely expressed, that by a bold, vigorous and concerted movement the three great Northwestern States of Illinois, Indiana and Ohio could be seized and held. * * The 16th of August was fixed upon for a general uprising. "It was thought necessary" to have a series of public meetings to prepare the public mind, and appointments for peace meetings were made—one at Peoria, one at Springfield, and one at Chicago—on the 16th. The first one was at Peoria, and to make it a success I agreed that so much money as was necessary would be furnished by me. * * * * About this time a large lot of arms were purchased and sent to Indianapolis, which was discovered, and some of the leading men were charged with the design to arm the members of the order for treasonable purposes. * * * The day on which the great movement was to be made became known to Mr. McDonald, candidate for Governor of Indiana, and, believing it would mar his prospects for election unless prevented, he threatened to expose all the parties engaged unless the project was abandoned.

That Hendricks and the Democratic leaders of Indiana were in full sympathy with this traitorous gang, and knew of the date of their contemplated uprising, is clear from the fact that on the day preceding it the Democratic State Central Committee issued an "address to the people of Indiana," declaring the right of the people to bear arms "as a necessary means of defense," and saying, "We especially recommend to the people, in all their counties, townships and election precincts, *thorough organization.*" The purpose of this was so plainly disloyal that the great War Governor of the State, Morton, issued a proclamation, reciting these facts, and solemnly warning the people of the State against following this evil counsel, and "to abstain from all military organizations looking directly or indirectly to resistance to Federal or State authority; to abstain from all schemes of resistance to the laws, and from all combinations, political or military, tending to compromise them in their allegiance and duty to the Government of the United States." Is the man who was cognizant of these treasonable doings, who aided and abetted them as far as possible, worthy the suffrages of the American people?

The rebel Thompson, in the same report to the Confederate Government, says: "Indeed, I have so many papers in my possession, which, in the hands of the enemy, would utterly ruin and destroy very many of the prominent men in the North, that a due sense of my obligation to them will force on me the extremest caution in my movements." Mr. Hendricks was one of the most "prominent men" in the North who sympathized with the rebel cause; he was a close friend of Thompson; will he dare deny that he was one of those whom Thompson could have "utterly ruined or destroyed" by making public the incontrovertible evidences of his damning treason? Is such a man worthy the support of any patriot?

OUR COMBINATION OFFERS.

We call the especial attention of our readers to the combination offers of the Blade and the Waterbury Watch, and the splendid engraving of Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress." We send the Blade one year and the watch for $8.50. With a splendid portrait of Blaine. The Blade one year, the $10 engraving, with the portrait of Blaine, for $2. This offer is open to any one. Those already on our books, availing themselves of it, will have their time extended one year from the date of expiration. We warrant both watch and engraving to be all that is represented.

See advertisements elsewhere in this issue, and remit immediately.

Free Trade is the dry rot that is slowly destroying British agriculture.

In the decade from 1871 to 1881, the number of farmers in England and Ireland decreased 25,964 in number, a loss of 10 per cent.; and the decrease in the number of farm laborers was also 10 per cent. in the same time.

Free Trade has caused 1,300,000 acres of land in Ireland, and 1,000,000 in England, to go out of cultivation.

Free Trade has caused a decrease of 6,000,000 in the number of sheep, from its ruinous effect on the wool-growing interest.

Free Trade will do the same for the American farming interest, in spite of the asseverations of Hurd and his fellow-dmirers of the English system.

NASBY.

Mr. Nasby's Weakness Once More Gets the Old Gentleman Into Trouble.

Confederit X Roads,
(Wich is in the State uv Kentucky,)
Sept. 19, 1884.

Mr. Barnum, the Cheerman uv the Democratic Nashnel Committy, considered it advisable, for convenyence, to establish a branch headquarters in the West, wich he did at Looisville, and he honored me by puttin me in charge, makin me, ez it were, a sort uv Depitty Cheerman uv the Nashnel Committy.

I hired rooms and reseeved by express a complete dooplikit uv everything that is in the Nashnel Committy rooms in Noo York, and perceeded to arrange em. The document room wuz, uv course, the most important thing, for the Dimocrisy runs heavier on literatoor this yeer than it ever did before, hevin different elements to deel with. Yoosooally we don't go much on dokyments, for the regler Dimekrat is ez impervious to printed matter ez a Monitor is to a paper wad. When he reads at all he don't quite understand, and a very large per cent uv our reliable voters don't reed at all, and this is the class wich we depend onto. When a Dimekrat gits so that he kin spell a word uv two sillables without running his tongue out, we consider him ez bein on the high road to Republicanism.

Our goin into dockyments so large, this yeer, comes uv the fact that we hev the Independent Republikin masheen to run, and likewise we are sendin out sirklers by the milyun to the Prohibishnists, ez ef twas from ther committy, urgin uv em to stick close to ther prinsipies and vote for St. John. These people all read, and we hev bin compelled to yoose more money in printid matter and less in the gin mills than heretofore.

I reseeved the printid matter, two car loads uv it, and arranged it to my entire satisfackshun. I hed in one compartment the pamphlets to be sent to the Prohibitionists, urgin uv em to vote for St. John; in another a cirkler to the beer shops provin Blaine to be a Prohibishnist, and urgin uv em that eternel vigelence is the price uv onlimitid beer; in another Free Trade dokyments for the far Northwest; in another Perteckshun dockyments for Pennsylvany, Noo England, Ohio and Injeany; in another a appeel to the Ablishn sentiment uv the Northwest, urgin that only by a Dimekratic triumf kin the niggers be ashoord uv their rites, and in still another a appeel to the South to elect Cleveland ez the only hope uv gittin the nigger back where he belonged, ez a servant to his brethren.

Hevin' all this done I gave an entertainment at the "Bonnie Bloo Flag" 'sloon, commeacin' at 8 P. M., preparatory to goin' to work the next mornin'.

I spose a bricklayer or a blacksmith kin drink noo Kentucky whiskey from 8 P. M., till 4 the next mornin', and still do a sort uv day's work, but a statesman entrustid with delikit work wich reqwires keer, can't do it. He who drinks till 4 A. M., and snatches a few winks uv sleep twixt that and 8 A. M., and then attempts to work, must hev a sustaner or five afore he kin nerve hisself up. These five drinks, with wat comes from the bottle on yoor desk are all very well, but wat condishin is the mind in? With grate zeel I went to work that fatle mornin', direckting personelly, the sendin' out of these dokymence.

* * * * * *

In about a week I begun to git responsis from my work. Wuz they encurridgin? Samples uv the letters reseeved at these hed-quarters suflise to show. I print them eggsaktly ez they are written:

Gem Sloon, Dayton, O.

Democratic Committee, Louisville:

Wat in h—ll and blazes is the meanin uv the screkers I hev reseeved from yoor city? you want me, wich hev kep a sloon in this city for twenty years to vote for that d—d fanatic St. John, and Prohibishn? Is that wat Dimocrisy means, this yeer, after contribbitin librally to the campane funds and keein a dozen or more voters in soak agin elecshun day at my own cost? Ef this is Dimocrisy count me out. I hev turned out my voters to skirmish for themselves and wash my hands uv pollytix, and shel emigrate to Montany. Billy M'Glory.

Kokomo, Indiana.

To the Democratic Committee, Louisville.

A package of tracts urging me to contribute liberally to the Democratic campaign funds because in the success of Cleveland and Hendricks only can the liquor interest be sure of protection, was handed me by our Postmaster to-day. There has been evidently a mistake. I had intended to vote for St. John, but if the immunity of dealers in intoxicating drinks depends upon the election of Cleveland, as you say, I may change my mind and vote for Blaine. I am at loss to know why this package was sent to me. Respectfully,

Rev. Solomon Thompson.

To the Democratic Central Committee, Louisville:

Your tracts urging eternal vigilance in making sure of the election of Cleveland as the only means of securing absolute Free Trade, received. As I happen to be a manufacturer of iron, and neither the workingmen in my employ or myself feel like closing the mills, we are afraid we cannot comply with your request. Respectfully,

Abram Belton.

P. S.—Possibly you made a mistake in the address.

To the Democratic Committee, Louisville:

A bundle of documents which you ask me to distribute and also to organize the Democracy of my section to the end of making sure of continuing the duties upon imported goods, was received. What do you take me for? I am a Free Trade Democrat, dyed in the wool, a believer in Hurd and Watterson and a honorary member of the Cobden Club. If this is Democracy I don't want any of it in mine.

Respectfully, Seth Mart

THE LONDON TIMES ON THE MASSACHUSETTS LABOR REPORT.

The report of the Massachusetts Bureau of Labor Statistics is exciting much interest, not only in America, but in England. Its comparisons of the rates of wages and prices of living in Massachusetts and Great Britain show so clearly the great advantage the protective tariff gives the Massachusetts operative over his fellow-workman in the same industry under the British Free Trade regime, that the Free Trade advocates are compelled to discuss them. The authenticity of the statistics cannot be impeached, and the Free Traders are casting about helplessly in a futile search for some argument wherewith to break their stunning force.

The Boston correspondent of the London *Times* sends to that paper a three-column synopsis of the Report, which is published in its issue of September 1. The *Times* and its correspondent are believers in Free Trade; so that in quoting from this letter, we certainly give that side of the question all the advantage that can possibly be found in the Report. The synopsis of the Report is so complete and compact that we quote liberally from the *Times*:

In the introduction to the Report we are told that though the results of an investigation which would bring the rates of wages paid in all industries common to the whole of American and European countries into clearer comparison have been called for constantly and earnestly by the press and the people, the resources of the Bureau had not been adequate for such a purpose; and what has been aimed at has been to ascertain the results of such an investigation so far as Massachusetts (the leading manufacturing State in the Union) and her leading competitor abroad, Great Britain, are concerned. To accomplish this, in the Fall of 1883, an original investigation through the personal agents of the Bureau was entered upon in Great Britain and Massachusetts, and through these agents there have been gathered from original sources (meaning by original sources the pay rolls of great manufacturing establishments, the officials wages lists agreed upon in New England, so far as England is concerned, between trade societies and employers, and from other reliable sources) the rates of wages paid in the following industries which are common to Massachusetts and Great Britain: —1, agricultural implements; 2, artisans' tools; 3, boots and shoes; 4, brick; 5, building trades; 6, carpetings; 7, carriages and wagons; 8, clothing; 9, cotton goods; 10, flax and jute goods; 11, food preparations; 12, furniture; 13, glass; 14, hats, fur, wool, and silk; 15, hosiery; 16, liquors—malt and distilled; 17, machines and machinery; 18, metals and metallic goods; 19, printing and publishing; 20, printing, dyeing, bleaching, and finishing cotton textiles; 21, stone; 22, woolen goods; 23, worsted goods; 24, miscellaneous.

The report is divided into three parts, and in the first part are tables devoted to an analysis and comparison of the weekly wages paid in the 24 industries covered in both countries. These are too extended to be reproduced here, and can be given only in the form of a grand recapitulation. The whole number of schedules or "pay rolls" obtained in both countries was 320—210 in Massachusetts and 110 in Great Britain—each schedule or pay roll representing an establishment. To obtain these schedules the agents of the bureau visited 32 Cities and Towns in Massachusetts, and 20 in Great Britain.

Of the 210 establishments making returns in Massachusetts, 150 gave the average number of working days in the year, the result being 309.29 days. The figure applies to but 20 industries, for the reason, being modified, as the mean only work half the year, and the use of the figure would have vitiated the average. But 28 of the establishments in Great Britain reported the working days in the year, the average being 305.29. In Massachusetts 159 also of the 210 establishments reported the average number of working hours weekly, the result for the 23 industries (carpetings omitted) being 60.17 hours. In Great Britain 61 of the 110 establishments reported the average weekly working hours, the result in 18 industries (brick, carpetings, glass and liquors—malt and distilled—stone and wooden goods omitted) being 53.50 hours per week.

AVERAGE WEEKLY WAGES.

	Mass.	Gt. Brit.		
	Average weekly wages paid to employes in 24 industries.	Average weekly hours worked in 24 industries.	Average weekly wages paid to employes in Massachusetts.	General Average weekly wages paid in Massachusetts.
Agricultural implem'ts	$10 95	$ 8 85		15 8
Artisans' tools	11 80	4 37		141 8
Boots and shoes	11 63	4 36		166 1
Brick	8 63	4 16		107 5
Building trades	14 99	7 21		107 9
Carpetings	6 69	4 11		47 9
Carriages and wagons	13 69	4 49		152 2
Clothing	10 01	6 71		49 1
Cotton goods	6 45	4 56		58 4
Flax and jute goods	6 46	2 84		127 5
Food preparations	11 04	4 56		142 5
Furniture	11 04	7 96		88 7
Glass	12 22	6 94		76 9
Hats, fur, wool and silk	11 01	5 51		99 8
Hosiery	6 42	4 67		39 0
Liquors—malt and distilled	12 87	12 66		1 7
Machines and machinery	11 75	6 93		69 6
Metals and metallic goods	11 28	7 40		52 0
Printing and publishing	11 67	5 52		106 0
Printing, dyeing, bleaching and finishing cotton textiles				73 5
Stone	8 67	4 94		
Wooden goods	14 39	8 58		67 7
Woolen goods	12 19	5 67		115 0
Worsted goods	6 99	4 86		42 0
	7 32	3 60		103 3

Although the hours of labor average a little longer per day in these industries in Massachusetts than in Great Britain, yet the wages are so much higher in this country that the wages *by the hour* in Massachusetts exceed those paid the British workman by 70.88 per cent, in all lines of trade given in the above table.

The following table gives a grand comparison of wages in all the industries under consideration in the two countries:

ALL INDUSTRIES—GRAND COMPARISON.

CLASSIFICATION.	Massachusetts.	Great Britain.
Average highest weekly wages paid to men	$25 42	$11 87
" " women	8 53	4 10
" " young persons	6 90	3 04
" " children	4 06	1 05
Average lowest weekly wages paid to men	7 09	4 73
" " women	4 94	2 25
" " young persons	4 27	1 13
" " children	3 09	64
Average weekly wages paid to men	11 88	8 27
" " women	6 09	3 16
" " young persons	5 10	2 43
" " children	3 09	64
General average weekly wages paid to employes working by the day	10 47	7 44
" " piece	9 38	7 17
" " day and piece	9 75	7 16
" " all employed	10 83	7 95
Percentage of employes receiving more than general average weekly wages	47.5	48.8
Percentage of employes receiving less than the general average weekly wages	52.5	51.2
Result—General average weekly wages higher in Massachusetts by	48.28	

The "general average weekly wages" is higher in Massachusetts than in Great Britain by 48.28 per cent. This is reached by comparing the highest rate in Great Britain with the average rate in Massachusetts. But if the comparison is made between the average weekly wages in both countries, the Massachusetts average is 75.94 per cent. higher. The mean of these two per cents (48.28 and 75.94) is 62.11 per cent., and this figure is taken as the general result of the investigation, which is formulated in the Report as follows: "The general average weekly wages paid to employes in 24 manufacturing and mechanical industries in Massachusetts is 62 per cent. higher than the general average weekly wages paid in the same industries in Great Britain."

The correspondent of the *Times* continues as follows, quoting from the Report itself:

From the grand comparison table above presented, including all industries, by comparing the general average weekly wages paid to men, women, young persons, and children, we are enabled to arrive at the ratio of wages paid to women, young persons, and children to those paid to men. Taking the average wages paid to men as 100, in Massachusetts the ratio paid to women is as 51.39 to 100 (that is, the average wages of women are a little more than one-half as much as those paid to men), those paid to young persons 43.04, to 100, and those paid to children 32.15 to 100. In Great Britain the ratio for women is 40.92 (men's wages considered as the unit or 100), for young persons 29.06 to 100, and for children 9.56 to 100. In Massachusetts, on the average, one woman, one young person, and one child, working together would earn as much combined as 1.26 men; in Great Britain they could earn only .79 as much as a man, or 59.4 per cent. in favor of the women, young persons, and children of Massachusetts.

There is in Great Britain no branch of an industry, of those considered, in which men are employed, in which the prevailing average weekly wages rises above $20, while in Massachusetts, in 8 per cent. of the occupations, the average weekly wages exceeds that figure, reaching to $25.42, or double the highest weekly average wages in Great Britain. In Great Britain there is no branch of these industries in which women are paid more than $6 per week on an average, while in Massachusetts in 53 per cent. of the various occupations, or branches of industry, the average weekly wages exceeds $6 per week, reaching as high as $19, or three times the highest occupation average for Great Britain. In Great Britain $6 is the highest occupation average for young persons in these industries; the occupation average in Massachusetts reaches to $11, or nearly double the Great Britain highest occupation average for young persons. In the case of children, the highest occupation average, in the industries considered, for Great Britain, is $2, while in Massachusetts in 98 per cent. of the branches of these industries in which children are employed, the range is higher, reaching $7 in a small percentage of the occupations.

In Part 2 of the Report, the design is carried out, to bring forward into compact form for direct comparison all the statistics of wages for Massachusetts and Great Britain that have been previously presented in the reports of the Bureau, including the returns for 1883, together with such additional statistics of wages in Great Britain in past years as the Bureau has been able to secure. Wages statistics for the years 1860, 1872, 1874, 1875, 1878, 1880, 1881 and 1883 for Massachusetts, and for the years 1872, 1877, 1880 and 1883 for Great Britain, are presented. These statistics are given in 90 industry tables, and, in addition, there is a series of tables of great value as regards the question of increase or decrease in wages in Great Britain from 1866 to 1883, compiled by Mr. GEORGE LORD, President of the Manchester (England) Chamber of Commerce. From the tables given the Bureau formulates, in concise language, the grand result as follows:—

1. The number of employes whose average weekly wages are represented in the comparisons from 1860 to 1883 is at least 1,250,000.

2. In the comparisons 88 industries in Massachusetts and 39 in Great Britain were represented. The Massachusetts wages were higher in all the industries compared, the percentage in favor of Massachusetts, on an industry basis, being 75.40.

3. The purely manufacturing industries entering into this comparison numbered 84 in Massachusetts and 37 in Great Britain. In these industries the percentage in favor of Massachusetts was 73.02.

4. Complete comparisons were possible in the case of 37 industries having wages statistics for both countries. In these industries the percentage in favor of Massachusetts was 82.59.

5. On the yearly basis, Massachusetts from 1860 to 1883, and Great Britain from 1872 to 1883, the percentage in favor of Massachusetts is 79.57.

6. Wages in Massachusetts are 28.86 per cent. higher than they were in 1860. [Here is a nut for our Free Trade friends. This increase of over one-fifth in wages in the direct result of the protective tariff levied in 1861.]

7. Wages in Great Britain are 9.74 per cent. higher than they were in 1872. Mr. LORD's figures for a comparatively few industries show an average advance of 39.18 per cent. in Great Britain from 1850 to 1883.

The grand result of the comparative wages investigation in Massachusetts and Great Britain for the years 1860 to 1883 is that the general average weekly wages of the employes in the industries considered in Massachusetts was 77 per cent. higher than the general average weekly wages of the employes in the industries considered in Great Britain.

Part 3 of the Report is devoted to a comparison of family expenses in Great Britain and in America. In this also the advantage of our own workingmen is shown. The annual expenses of 19 families of Massachusetts workingmen are given and of 16 in Great Britain. The comparison of these shows that the average number of persons in each family was slightly larger in Great Britain, but that, owing to the necessity for utilizing the labor of children as soon as possible, in order to enable the family to live, the average number of persons at work in each British family was a fraction larger, thus making the comparison about equal. As regards total earnings, the Massachusetts family, on an average, earned 55.20 per cent. more than the average Great Britain family. The average earnings of the head of the family in Massachusetts was $0.31 per cent. higher than in Great Britain—that is, the advantage of wages is 75.94 per cent., while the advantage of earnings, owing to increased yearly working time in Masssachusetts, is $0.31 per cent. The average earnings of members of the family were 17.90 per cent. higher in Massachusetts than in Great Britain.

The total family expenses averaged 48.41 per cent. greater (not *higher*) in Massachusetts than in Great Britain in 1883. This means that the American workingman and his family lived better than their English compeers, and wore better clothing. They ate beefsteak instead of potatoes; they wore more comfortable clothing, and of a better grade; they lived in larger, better and more comfortable homes; they had carpets on their floors, instead of the bare brick, stone or boards. Hence, the average Massachusetts family spent 48.41 per cent. more than the average British family. We have not room in this article to give a picture of the life of the average English workingman, in all its squalor, but must leave it for a future occassion.

Of this 48.41 per cent., 5.80 per cent. is paid extra for articles which could be purchased 5.80 per cent. cheaper in Great Britain; 11.49 per cent. is paid extra to secure more and larger rooms and more air space than the workingman in Great Britain enjoys; while the remainder, 31.12 per cent., indicates also an extra amount expended by the Massachusetts workingman to secure better home surroundings and to maintain the same higher standard of living, as shown for rent, as regards other expenses, which standard is higher than that secured by the working man in Great Britain. Distinguishing the figures indicating the greater expenditure for living in Massachusetts (48.41 per cent.) from those indicating the higher cost of living (17.29 per cent.,) we find, as a grand result, that the higher prices in Massachusetts are represented by 5.80 per cent.; that increased accommodations in housing and the general higher standard of living maintained by Massachusetts workingmen, as compared with the standard of living of workingmen in Great Britain, is represented by 42.61 per cent. out of the total greater cost of 48.41 per cent.; or, stated as a direct ratio, the standard of living of Massachusetts workingmen is to that of the workingmen of Great Britain as 1.42 is to 1.

The editor of the *Times* thinks this array of facts so formidable that he devotes a leader to it on the editorial page—a typical English editorial, a little over a column long, and with but three paragraphs. His objections to the Report are trivial, the main point made in his lumbering attack being that the number of families, whose living expenses are compared, is too small to make the results thoroughly representative. But he is compelled to admit the main points made by the Report. He takes refuge in asserting that "an industrial crisis is more severely felt in America than in England;" he tries to discount the effect these figures must have as an argument for a protective policy by showing that the natural resources of the United States are immensely superior to those of Great Britain, and says, "if the Report seeks to show that America offers a better home for the laboring classes than England does, we shall not deny the fact."

Correspondence.

A Prohibitionist on the Question of Voting for St. John.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I sent the article below to the New York *Witness* and the editor refused to publish it. Will the BLADE please give it a place in its columns? J. R. ANDREWS.

I am a Prohibitionist; I have not drunk a spoonful of intoxicating liquor in the last 45 years. I believe in total abstinence. I am opposed to the use of tobacco in any shape or form, and I have read the *Witness* more or less for six or seven years. I am glad I have done so, but you will excuse me when I say the time has come when I cannot conscientiously endorse the *Witness* in its entire course. If you believe a third party and St. John at its head is the most efficient way to effect a Prohibitory law, all right. If I had any faith in St. John's being elected, and the passage of a Prohibitory law through him as President, I would certainly vote for him, but we all know that a President cannot legislate without a concurring Congress. If it were possible to elect ex-Gov. St. John, President, we would be no nearer a Prohibitory law the 4th of next March than we are to-day. With due respect to the opinions of the "third party," I think they have made a mistake and begun at the wrong end. Now, in regard to the two leading parties, it seems to me the *Witness* is taking a wrong course. It spoke very favorably of Cleveland before and after his nomination and until his scandal became odious, and if I am not much mistaken, it shows a decided preference for the Democratic party and holds up the Republican party and Blaine as its leader in utter contempt before the people, and the streak of fault-finding runs all through the correspondence and the editorials. If the object of the *Witness* is to break down the Republican party and run the Democratic party into power over its ruins, I am not a Prohibitionist in that light. The Republican party saved the Union when it was struggling hard for life. It abolished slavery, the greatest curse that ever spread its dark mantle over a Christian nation. The Democratic party did all it could to destroy this, the best government in the world, and if it should get into power again who can tell where we might drift to in the next four years? In Mr. E. John's speech at Rochester, N. Y., Aug. 14, he said, "cut off that portion from each devoted to the abuse of the other, and I defy a committee of old line Democrats and old line Republicans to tell which is the Democrat and which is the Republican platform." Now, to say the least of it, this is an exaggerated statement, and if ex-Gov. St. John expects to gain votes in that way he is certainly laboring under a great mistake. All the Prohibitory laws we ever had were brought about by the Temperance people working through the Republican party. No Democratic State ever passed a Prohibitory liquor law, and I think it safe to say that three-fourths of the saloonists and liquor dealers are identified with the Democratic party to-day, consequently I have not the smallest hope of any good ever being done to the Prohibition cause from that source, and I shall never use my influence either directly or indirectly, to bring the Democratic party into power.

Shall Southern Republicans be Disfranchised?

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I am a Republican, and anxious for the election of Blaine and Logan. In the main, I am proud of the record of the party, and of its administration of the Government. But there is one blot upon that record that I think should no longer be allowed to remain. We, as a party, freed the slave, and conferred upon him the rights and duties of citizenship. And the Government has calmly looked on while he had been shot down for attempting to exercise these rights. And in some cases I believe the instigators and leaders in these outrages instead of being punished have been admitted to seats in Congress to make laws for the government of the people. Is it not time this outrage, this stain upon our Government, this blot upon the otherwise brilliant record of the Republican party, should be removed? Shall those outrages be repeated in the coming election? And thereby, perhaps, the reins of Government be tarned over to those who fought to destroy it. If we have a Federal Government, let it rise in its might and protect its humblest citizen in his rights. Let no more cabins in the South be drenched with the blood of their owners, whose only crime is voting the Republican ticket.

F. S. STOWELL,
Formerly of Co. I, 14th N. H. Vols.
Dempster, Dak.

Steel Rails.

The Secretary of the Iron and Steel Association at Philadelphia says the price of steel rails is undoubtedly much firmer to-day than a month ago; then we heard of the bottom price being $36.50 in Pennsylvania, but now no well-informed person thinks of a lower price than $37.50. This recovery of $1 a ton is an exceedingly hopeful sign of the times.

The Trades' Unions' Congress.

The federation of trade and labor unions of the United States and Canada will hold its session in Chicago, October 7th to 10th. Accommodations have been secured for delegates at the corner of Clark and Van Buren streets. The sessions will be held in the hall at the corner of LaSalle and Adams. A mass meeting will be held on the 10th at which addresses will be delivered by some of the visiting delegates.

Will Not Accept the Reduction.

The employes of the Dunbar Furnace Company, Dunbar, Pa., have been notified that in case a 10 per cent reduction in wages is accepted October 1st, the furnace will shut down. The men have decided not to accept the reduction.

Gould and Vanderbilt.

The Directors of the Chicago & Northwestern Railroad, after their adjourn ment on September 27, issued the following: The only business of the Board of any interest was the resignation of Messrs. Jay Gould, Sidney Dillon and J. B. Redfield, and the election in their places of W. K. Vanderbilt, Horace Williams, and D. P. Kimball, of Boston. The changes are of no significance, as to the friendly relations between the company and the parties resigning. Messrs. Kimball and Williams represent the interests of the Blair roads.

Orchestral Organs.

Messrs. Cornish & Co., of Washington, N. J., sole manufacturers of the wide world renowned Orchestral Organs, have for the purpose of immediate introduction, reduced the price thereon to $45, which is less than the actual cost to build. Remember that they ship them on 10 days' test trial and warrant them for six years. This is an unusual opportunity and should be embraced without delay.

NATURALIZED CITIZENS.

Recognition of Their Rights—What the Republican Party Has Done in that Behalf—The Democratic Party in Opposition.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 19, 1884.

Capt. John F. Oglevee, Columbus, O.:

DEAR SIR—I have your letter of the 17th asking for the facts as to the conventions made with sundry European powers touching naturalization.

If you will turn to a volume published in 1871, being the treaties and conventions made by the United States government since July 4, 1776, you will find arranged alphabetically the various conventions to which you refer. They are eight in number and include, in the order in which they were negotiated, the North German Union, Bavaria, Baden, Wurtemburg, Belgium, Sweden and Norway, Great Britain, and Austria. These conventions are substantially alike. As being of chief interest, I quote the first article of the convention between the United States and Great Britain, which was proclaimed September 16, 1870:

"Citizens of the United States of America who have become, or shall become, and are naturalized according to law within the British dominions as a British subjects, shall, subject to the provisions of article 2, be held by the United States to be in all respects and for all purposes British subjects, and shall be treated as such by the United States.

"Reciprocally, British subjects who have become, or shall become, and are naturalized according to law within the United States of America as citizens thereof, shall, subject to the provisions of article 2, be held by Great Britain to be in all respects and for all purposes citizens of the United States, and shall be treated as such by Great Britain."

The second article which is alluded to in the first relates to the method of either class resuming the citizenship of their original country.

It is interesting to note that this admission by the European powers of the validity of our naturalization laws, and of the rights which thereby attach to the naturalized citizen, was made after a controversy of nearly 60 years. The question, which was one of the issues in the war of 1812, was not mentioned in the treaty of peace. Great Britain still maintaining the doctrine of "once a British subject always a British subject." Neither of the old parties in this country proved able to settle this dispute.

It remained for the Republican party instinct with a love of liberty, to wrest from the powers of Europe this just confession to the dignity of American citizenship, which had received in 1866 at their hands its crown in the 14th amendment to the Constitution.

That amendment, as you may remember, to the first section declared that "all persons born or naturalized within the United States and subject to the jurisdiction thereof are citizens of the United States and of the State wherein they reside." It was but natural that the Republican party, having thus first defined American citizenship and declared its protection a duty of the Government of the United States, should proceed to make good that pledge by requiring from all the powers an acknowledgment of those rights which placed upon an equality everywhere, in those jurisdictions, native-born and our naturalized citizens. It is the misfortune of the Democratic party that it resisted unanimously and to the end the adoption of that amendment and thereby sought to defeat the great declaration from which have logically proceeded all these results.

Prior to this era no naturalized citizen could have a sense of personal security in revisiting the land of his origin. Since that time his rights have been as clear as those of the native-born American sojourning within that jurisdiction. Explain the fact as one may, it yet remains true that this great boon to the naturalized citizen was the gift of Republicanism, and that its maintenance will be a point of honor and a duty with it thenceforward. Very respectfully yours,

EDWARD MCPHERSON, Sec'y.

A $100,000 Fire.

PITTSBURG, Sept. 30.—A most destructive fire occurred at Natrona, 20 miles from this City, on the West Pennsylvania Railroad, early this morning by which the Pennsylvania Salt Manufacturing Company's acid manufactory at that place was damaged to the extent of $100,000. The Company, which is the largest in the United States, have property there valued at $500,000, and engage in the manufacture of all kinds of acids, carbonates, sulphates of soda and oil of vitriol. The fire started in the vitriol department at midnight, and before the flames could be subdued the building, 230 feet long by 75 wide and 55 high, together with valuable machinery, were entirely destroyed. Fortunately the night was calm, or the destruction would have been much greater. The firm is composed of Philadelphia gentlemen, and the main office is located there. The building burned was fully insured.

Railroad Collision—Several Men Killed.

WHEELING, Sept. 30.—Yesterday a passenger and express train from Baltimore for Chicago and a local freight going east on the B. & O. Road, collided one mile west of Farmington. Both trains were going at full speed. Six freight cars and the mail car of the passenger train were demolished, two men killed and several badly injured. The killed are Thos. Tarley, of Piedmont, W. Va., Conductor Fitt, who was riding on the engine, and Thos. D. Donnelly, of Martinsburg, fireman on the express. Geo. Leonard, engineer, was badly hurt. J. Evans, engineer, was badly hurt and his eyes filled with cement from the wrecked cars, which was thrown in a cloud for many feet in all directions by the shock of the collision; he will probably be blind. J. Adams, mail agent, was badly bruised and cut about the head and shoulders. James Sapp, Chief Clerk of the mail car, was severely injured. D. W. Boyd, fireman, possibly fatally hurt. The passengers all escaped uninjured, and did all they could to rescue the endangered train hands. The accident was caused by a misunderstanding of the orders by the engineer of the freight.

Ben. Eggleston's Calamity.

The calamity that has befallen Benjamin Eggleston, of Cincinnati, attracts general attention on account of his popularity and wide acquaintance. Mr. Eggleston has been a prosperous merchant in Cincinnati for 20 years or more, and has interest in politics served to gain him friends from all parts of the country. After the war he served two terms in Congress. At one election he defeated Sen. George H. Pendleton, of which achievement he was very proud. Three months ago he was attacked by a mental affliction which has resulted in complete prostration. He has been taken to a quiet place for perfect rest, but his malady is thought to be permanent. Before his sickness he was a hale-looking man, and although nearly 70 years old had all the appearance of a man in his fifties.

Pig Iron.

Replies to a circular proposing a restriction of the pig iron production have been tabulated and put in shape for ready reference. The number of firms agreeing to restrict is as follows: Maine, 1; Vermont, 1; New York, 9; New Jersey, 2; Pennsylvania, 23; Virginia, 5; West Virginia, 4; Kentucky, 3; Tennessee, 2; Georgia, 2; Alabama, 3; Ohio, 24; Indiana, 2; Illinois, 3; Missouri, 1; Michigan, 4; Wisconsin, 2; Texas, 1; Colorado, 1. Those declining to restrict are: New York, 1; New Jersey, 1; Pennsylvania, 1; Virginia, 1; West Virginia; Alabama, 1; Ohio, 6; Wisconsin, 1.

Reducing Wages.

Notices have been posted in furnaces of the Cambria Iron and Coal Company, Hollidaysburg, Pa., announcing a reduction of 10 per cent. in wages, to take effect October 1, and all those who will not agree to accept the reduction will be paid off and discharged. When the wages are reduced some of the employes will receive but 80 cents per day.

The employes in the 10-inch department of the Frankstown rolling mill, near Pittsburg, have been notified that after Saturday next the wages will be the same as paid five-inch plate men, which will equal an average reduction of $2 per ton. A meeting of workmen is to be held to consider the advisability of refusing to accept.

Decision in a Chinese Case.

Judge Field, at San Francisco, on the 27th, in the Chinese habeas corpus case, on argument before him, expressed the verbal opinion that the intention of Congress in passing the Chinese amended act of 1884 was excluded from the pale of evidence, thus shutting out all Chinese who left the United States previous to the passage of the act of 1882. Judges Sawyer, Hoffman and Sabin had previously ruled otherwise.

An Immense Property for Sale.

BOSTON, Sept. 30.—Efforts to compromise the affairs of F. Shaw & Bros., insolvent tanners and leather dealers, having failed, Trustee Wyman offers the entire property for sale. This will put upon the market probably the greatest area of real estate offered for sale in this part of the country since Colonial days. The property includes 300,000 acres of timber lands in New England, and tanneries and other property in Maine, New York, Province of Quebec and New Brunswick.

A SCIENTIFIC MARVEL.

A Milk-Giving Animal That Lays Like a Reptile—The Duck-Bill of Australia, and Its Peculiarities.

"One of the most remarkable discoveries of the age was made public at a scientific meeting in Montreal recently," said a naturalist, "and one that is likely to make some decided changes in theories now held. You have heard of a mare's nest and of hen's teeth; both are intended generally to convey the impression of something highly improbable, and, curiously enough, science shows them to be quite the reverse, as birds with teeth have been found in great numbers in the deposits of the West, and the recent discovery announced in Montreal is not much more astonishing than would be the statement that a mare's nest had been discovered that contained eggs.

'Why, so? Why simply because a milk-giving animal, or one belonging to the same great class of animals as the horse, has been found to lay eggs after the fashion of a reptile. No, it isn't a fish story; we are on mammals now, and the facts are that 20 years ago or so a famous English naturalist named Bennett went to Australia to study the fauna and wrote up the history of the animals called monotremes very thoroly. Here are the animals," and the naturalist took down two curious creatures from a stand. "They constitute the lowest of the milk-givers. This one, called the ornithorhyncus, or duck-bill, you see, has a bill exactly like that of a duck, the nostrils being upon the upper side, actual teeth are absent, but instead the duck-bill has four horny projections that serve as teeth; they have no roots or anything of the kind are merely parts of the bill. The eyes are small and beadlike, the claws webbed and powerful and, as you might expect, the creature is a swimmer and powerful digger, and from this habit Bennett had much difficulty in studying them, but he found that they lived in the water, much as do our muskrats, and burrowed into the banks, forming long, zigzag caves that ended perhaps 30 feet above it and perfectly high and dry and in the end the duck-bill formed its nest of leaves and twigs. Bennett discovered these nests by punching the ground with sharp sticks, and found quite a number, but in very few cases did he discover the young; then they were helpless little creatures, about two inches long, and it was then supposed that, as in the case of the marsupials, the young were rudimentary when born. A few of the natives stated that the duck-bill laid eggs, but as Bennett could not find any, and it seemed preposterous to think of, he paid no attention to it, and now, nearly 20 years later, it is shown that the natives were correct, as during the session of the section of biology, Prof. Mosely, the eminent naturalist of the Challenger Expedition, its President, received a cablegram from Prof. Liversedge, of Sydney, Australia, to the effect that Prof. Caldwell, who had gone out to study the mammals of the country, had made the remarkable discovery that the duck-bills and others of the order were egg-layers."

"What does this prove?" asked the reporter.

"Well," was the reply, "naturalists claim that we must look to the amphibians, as the frogs, etc., for the ancestors of the milk-giving animals, but this shows that the mammals are closely allied to the reptiles. In fact, it's a sort of a fifteen puzzle for the anatomists to work at. The duck-bill has many characteristics that are peculiar to birds, as the urinary and genital canals both emptying into the cloaca; they also have a keeled sternum, like some birds. The bill is bird-like. They have a spur that is connected by a canal to a quasi-poison duct, but Bennett allowed it to lacerate his flesh and no bad effects were noticed. In the skeleton we find sternal osseous ribs, as in the birds and in the skull of the adult there are no sutures to be seen. In fact, there are a number of peculiarities that make the little creature a veritable 'what is it' of science. When he was studying them, Dr. Bennett kept several as pets, and the curious little creatures were easily domesticated and were very mild and gentle. They were very curious, amusing themselves by climbing over chairs and reaching the top of book-cases by pushing their backs against the wall and gradually lifting themselves up. They would crawl over his lap, stick their duck-like bills into his pockets, and in a hundred ways show their sociability, Every attempt was made to take them to Europe, and a number of specimens were taken and kept on food that they would have to eat on the trip and after their arrival in London, but it was not successful. With the anteating monotreme, however, there was little or no trouble, and one was kept for a long time in the London Zoological Garden.

"In appearance, as you see, the echidna looks like a hedgehog, only it is much larger than these animals grow. It is protected with a complete coat of spines; the beak is horny, but instead of being flat, as in the duck-bill, it is tubular and having a small opening for the slender tongue that is trust out to capture ants. Their feet are not webbed, as the animal never goes near the water, but they are powerful and clawed, and it is said that in 10 minutes the little creature will dig a hole that will completely cover itself from view. They are perfectly harmless unless taken up roughly, when the quills become erect and are dangerous weapons. The specimen in the London Zoological Garden was usually carried about by its hind legs. No. These animals have never been brought to this country alive, but in the Philadelphia Academy of Sciences several fine specimens are, I believe, exhibited, and in the Museum of Natural History, Central Park, there is a group of the animals, representing them in all sorts of positions, showing the cave, nest and all complete."

Hiring Children.

Parents, being under obligation to support and care for their children, are entitled to their services until they are 21 years old; or, if the children work out, they are entitled to their wages until that time. When, therefore, the farmer hires a hand under 21 he must see to it that he pays the wages to the party to whom they belong; otherwise he may have to pay them twice. Unless the child has been emancipated, that is, has had his "time" given him, payment to him will not generally prevent the parent from collecting payment again. If the child falsely represents himself to be of age, or emancipated, such fraud will not prevent the parent from collecting his wages, or the value of his services.

A child may become emancipated by agreement between himself and parent, by the parent's casting him off to shift for himself, by the parent's absconding to parts unknown, or by the parent's becoming so poor as to be unable to care for the child. In all of these cases the child becomes entitled to his wages, may sue for them if necessary, and may recover the amount due him at the rate he hired, or may throw up his contract and recover the actual value of his services. There is a growing tendency in American Courts to favor children who are trying to earn an honest living for themselves. This tendency is in keeping with the spirit of our free institutions, and the child will generally be given the right to his wages whenever there is any show of authority for it. The Courts of some of the States have gone so far as to hold that where the parent permits his child to go and hire out by himself, and to receive his wages without objection, that the parent then loses all his rights in the premises, and payment to the child discharges the debt. The statutes of some of the States have regulated the matter by providing that unless the parent gives notice within a certain time to the employer that he claims the minor's wages, he loses his right to them. In New York, notice must be given within 30 days of the date of hiring.—*H. A. Haigh, of Michigan, in American Agriculturist for October.*

Sam Walters, Deputy Marshal, has been sentenced to two years in the House of Correction at Detroit, for accepting a bribe and releasing prisoners in his keeping. Walters was a highly respected citizen and Justice of the Peace at Rocky Comfort, Ark., at the time of his arrest.

EVERY YARD WARRANTED. STYLISH AND ECONMICAL. NEW SHADES FOR WINTER.

ARCADIA VELVETEEN

Do not spot or fade. Guaranteed fast Color.

They are not harsh and heavy like other VELVETEENS.

From GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK.

"In the general rush among modistes and dressmakers for a fine brand of Velveteen, there seems to be a great delight expressed over a new brand which appears in the market for the first time this season, viz.: The ARCADIA VELVETEEN. It is a Manchester production, of exceeding fineness, depth, and richness of texture, and is much sought after for jackets and fur-trimmed suits, for children's costumes and ladies' dinner dresses. Its cost is also an element in its success, as it can be purchased at the same price as ordinary brands."

SOLD BY All First-class Dealers, Tefft, Weller & Co., New York, at Wholesale.

From PETERSON'S MAGAZINE.

"Another season brings to us many of our old friends with even greater claims to our favor, and among them all none have improved the short interval between the last season and this to greater purposes than the ARCADIA VELVETEEN. For depth of pile, beauty and richness of color and durability, the ARCADIA VELVETEEN is surpassed by nothing of its kind. It is shown this season in all the latest and most beautiful shades and tints that are ruling in the most fashionable Parisian novelties, and we would equally commend the exquisite designs in the ARCADIA BROCHE VELVETEENS, done in black and all desirable colors, which can be combined with great effect either with silk or woolen dress materials."

Publishers' Department.

A WATCH for $3.50

And the WEEKLY BLADE and Blaine's Portrait Thrown In.

The Waterbury Watch, a Splendid Portrait of Blaine, and the Weekly Blade for $3.50 to our Campaign Subscribers.

The BLADE has furnished thousands of its subscribers during the past two months with the Waterbury Watch. Out of the thousands sent not more than 100 have been found imperfect, and those have been promptly replaced as soon as they were returned to us.

Thousands of our campaign subscribers want a watch and want it now.

The price of the Waterbury Watch is $3.50, and it cannot be had anywhere for one cent less. It is impossible to get it anywhere for less than that money.

We will mail to any subscriber now on our books one of these watches, and send the BLADE one year, for the price of the watch alone, $3.50.

Which is to say, you can get the watch and the BLADE one year for the price of the watch alone.

Campaign and three-months subscribers can procure the watch now by remitting $3.50, and their subscriptions will be extended one year from the date of expiration. Thus, if your subscription expires December 11, 1884, we will on receipt of the price of the watch, $3.50, send you the watch and extend your subscription to December 11, 1885.

And further, campaign subscribers who send us $3.50 for the watch and the BLADE one year, *before November 4*, will receive, in addition, our beautiful portrait of JAMES G. BLAINE, the next President of the United States.

This combination of the portrait, with the watch and the BLADE, will only hold good till November 4.

We warrant the watch to be precisely as represented. It is a reliable time-piece, stem-winder, and is as good as any watch carried by anybody. All watches that do not perform as guaranteed will be replaced immediately.

DYSPEPSIA!

After 35 years' practice I have found a POSITIVE AND PERMANENT CURE for this fearful disease, and all derangements of the digestive organs. Send for testimonials. Half-pint bottles, $1; 6 for $5. Agents wanted.

DR. W. W. GREGORY, Charlotte, North Carolina.

CORN HUSKERS.—Something entirely new. Cheapest and simplest thing out. Send 50 cts for sample Husker, and terms to agents to V. H. CHAPMAN, Thurston, New York.

JERSEY CATTLE. "Albert" and "Commassie" strains for sale by B. E. BULLOCK, Toledo, Ohio.

40 Embossed and Hidden Name Cards with elegant prize 10c, 13 pks $1. Blakeslee & Co., North Haven, Ct.

50 Chromo Cards (every card embossed name on) 10c Samples and terms 3c. Crown Ptg. Co., Northford, Ct.

A Great Bargain

A $15 Watch For Only $8.00

OUR NEW American Lever Watch

After months of labor and experiment, we have at last brought to perfection A NEW WATCH, 18 Size, Key Winding Watch with the Celebrated Anchor Lever Movement. Expansion Balance, Fully Jeweled. They are made of the best material, and in the very best manner so as to insure good time keeping qualities. The Cases are of a fine gilt engraved metal known as Aluminum Gold. This metal has a sufficient amount of gold in the composition to give the watch a genuine gold appearance. Indeed it cannot be told from a Genuine Gold Watch except by the best Judges. They are finely engraved or engine turned and are massive and strong and very handsome, making it just the watch for all who require a good strong watch and an accurate timekeeper. For sailing and speculative purposes, it is superior to any watch ever before offered. They can be sold readily for $15 and $20 each, and wanted for horse, cattle, &c. so as to double those amounts. We send the watch free by registered mail, on receipt of $8.00 or we will send it C. O. D. on receipt of $1.00 on account, the balance can be paid at the express office. We also have very fine Aluminum Gold Chains at $1.00 each. Beautiful Medallion Charms at 50 Cents. We have hundreds of testimonials but have room for only a few

WORLD MAN'FG CO. Menlo Park

The Household.

Edited by Miss Emily S. Bouton.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.
2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.
3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.
4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

GOING AND COMING.

"Why didn't you tell us something about your journey to and from the sea shore," asked some one who had been reading my little sketches of Asbury Park and its surrounding. "Did you have no adventures, no detentions, no accidents, no nothing that would be interesting to talk about? Surely there must have been something." And then I stopped and thought. I remembered some of the most beautiful scenery that the eye ever rested upon. I recalled mountains and valleys, running rivers and prattling brooks, busy, thriving towns from which the smoke of many factories wound upwards to the blue heavens—I saw again, broad fields of waving grain, with comfortable farm houses over which green vines were lovingly wandering, quaint gardens that sent my thoughts flying backwards to childhood's days when I reveled in the glories of a wilderness of many colored hollyhocks or strove to reach the tallest of nodding sunflowers in the heart of which I had been told the Queen of Fairies made her home. I had, too, a most vivid memory of the glories of Niagara Falls which were brought to our view by the course of the Michigan Central Road, when, in the few minutes that the cars stop for the passengers to look, you gather into your consciousness a picture that no artist's hand has yet been able to put truly upon canvas.

Besides these things, I recall others with mingled vexation and amusement. It is said, and rightly, that in no other country in the world can women travel without escort so safely and pleasantly as in our own. Yet no woman ever did so travel to any great extent without finding herself sometimes victimized in the most deliberate way. She is not to ask questions, for if she does, such a look of patient or impatient tolerance overspreads the countenance of the questioned that she feels small enough to roll bodily into a thimble and hide in her own pocket. If from lack of information she makes a mistake, it is "just like a woman, who never looks ahead." I have arrived, however, after various agonies of mind, to a rather sublime indifference to the opinion of those hotel and railroad officials, including even the pampered porters of the parlor cars. I shall not soon forget the superior "you must be soothed and humored sort of air" which a colored individual of the latter class on the Michigan Central assumed when I had occasion to question him concerning a matter in which I, in common with other passengers, had a vital interest. It happened this way:

Entering the car at Buffalo, my mother and I found that the only seat vacant was one at the end just over the wheels. I don't like to ride over the wheels, and always rebel whenever there can be a remedy, but in this case it was evidently useless. Sitting there wrapped in my own thoughts, I presently became conscious of a peculiar click or rattle at every revolution of the wheels which mingled with the rush and roar of the swiftly moving train. Now, I am not a coward, but I knew this was unusual, that something was wrong which might or might not be serious. I always thought if I must die by violence, that, next to drowning, I would as *fief* be *killed* in a railroad accident as in any other way, but the trouble is, one is quite as likely to be mashed and mangled, with yet enough of life left in the body to insure the dragging out of a wretched half-way existence that would be terrible. Just as I was revolving these things in my mind I caught a conversation between the porter and the brakeman in the passageway beyond me.

"Do you hear that noise?" asked the latter. "Something's the matter with the wheels."

"Sure enough," said the porter, listening. "You'd better report it. That's dangerous."

"I'm going to as soon as the conductor comes this way." Then followed a conversation with regard to the newness of the wheel, its probable strength, the danger of such defects, etc., only fragments of which came to my ear distinctly.

Determined to know for myself what was the matter, when the porter stepped inside I questioned him. Would you believe it? Looking at me with an exasperating sort of pitying toleration of woman's nerves, and as if he must soothe me or I would break into an uproar from terror, he went deliberately back—to speak after the manner of men—upon every word he had uttered, "There was no danger; it was only a—(I forget what he called it, but it meant a little flattening of the outer circumference of the "heel—and amounted to nothing." Looking down from the lofty pede-tal of his position as a masculine, that colored individual told me a most unblushing lie, as if he thought I was a powder box liable to explode at the slightest hint of danger. The train did run through to Detroit all right, and probably there really was no danger, but they certainly affirmed that there was in spite of his denial. I only tell this as a little incident proving what I said further back.

Time will not permit a long lingering over the going to the "sounding sea." A night's rest at Buffalo at the well kept Genessee House, and we boarded a luxurious car on the Delaware & Lackawanna Road, and were whirled along for hours through as beautiful a country in its picturesque variety of hill and dale as God ever made. A few charming days of rest and pleasure in Binghamton—a lovely place nestling down among the hills—then on again over the mountains, in sight of the Delaware Water Gap which left another picture in our memories to hang there vividly colored always, through busy Towns and Villages, on and on, another change of cars and ere the shadows of night had fallen we were at our destination breathing the air of the salt, salt sea.

It was, however, of our return trip that I cared most to tell you about. We went over to Philadelphia to spend a day and then take the Lehigh Valley Road from there to Buffalo. Philadelphia is a nice City. It is a genteel City. It has rows upon rows of brick houses, with the cleanest white marble steps that were ever seen. I could not help wondering how much energy was used up in scouring them every morning. It has the grandest park in the country and it is letting the poor people have the benefit of it too, for there were crowds of them scattered all through having the merriest kind of a time, and it was not a holiday either. It has the finest railroad station on Broad street in the world, so it is said, and I can easily believe it. It has beautiful public buildings and fine churches, but it has the most hideously paved streets that can be found anywhere upon the continent. Every individual bone in my body aches at the thought of our hurried drive from the Girard House to the depot. I had given the order for a carriage at an early hour so there need be no haste. Being a woman I was not supposed to know what I really did want. At least that is the only explanation of the fact that at the last moment we were bundled into a vehicle, the driver of which was ordered to go like—well somebody I've heard of, and to whose tender mercies I should have liked to commit that hotel clerk.

While we were being knocked about like rubber balls, I bethought me that it would save time to pay the driver on the way, for I well knew there was not a second to lose. Of course I had made no arrangement with him before starting, there was no time—and equally of course in answer to my inquiry he named a sum about double the regular fare. A slight objection on my part was followed by a prompt holding up of the horses. Had I been a man I would have knocked him off the seat and driven down myself. As it was I settled back meekly, saying, "drive on for pity's sake. Get us there in time, and I'll pay what you ask." We got there—we managed by dint of running—or paddling rather, for women's skirts will not let them really run—to mount the steps of the parlor car just as the train moved away. I wanted to kill somebody then, and I don't feel a bit more amiable now. Let me give the members of the HOUSEHOLD one bit of advice. Never mind being called fidgety if in order to make sure of carrying out your plans, you find it necessary to ask 16 questions a minute, otherwise you are liable to get left in more senses than one.

That day upon the Lehigh Valley Road—shall I ever forget it? Breathless we started through hurry and apprehension, and breathless we continued from the glories that met our eyes. Almost from the moment we left Philadelphia the road followed the river's course and either upon one side or the other the clear waters rippled on in the sunlight. As the train ran swiftly around the curves winding like an angry serpent, the engine was almost constantly in our sight. Gradually we began to climb the mountains. Up, up we went until at noon the highest point was reached, and there we were hundreds and hundreds of feet above the point from which we started, the forests primeval around us, and the silence that is a part of them wherever found.

We stopped here for dinner, and a most excellent one we had, too. And then we were ready for the descent into the valley below. Down we went with a rush and a whirl, but yet not so swiftly that we did not see one of the loveliest views imaginable. Below us, at our right, lay stretched the beautiful Wyoming Valley, with its busy, thriving towns, looking in the distance like great clusters of bee hives, but changed by a nearer view into the habitations of human beings.

I cannot longer linger upon this experience but those of you who have never been over this Lehigh Valley Road, built at such an enormous expense through the coal regions of Pennsylvania, a road noted for its fine equipments and obliging officials, have a pleasant prospect in store for your future.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Gentleman's Watch Case.—Cut out a piece of pasteboard 4½ ins. wide and 9 ins. long; another 5½ ins. wide and 5 ins. long. Cut the lower end of the longer piece to a point and the lower end of the shorter to a point exactly matching the other. This will make the sides of the latter slant upward a little. Now cover both with peacock blue plush or velvet. Embroider or applique a little spray in colors in the point of the shorter piece. Put the initial or monogram in gold upon upper part of the top piece. Line both with pink satin, sewing them in with an overstitch. Sew the two pieces together strongly. The outer piece will set out in a sort of pocket. Fasten a gilt tassel to each of the three lower points. Fasten the upper side to a small gilt banner rod with a tassel at each end. This can be varied to suit the maker.

Press for Pressing Ferns and Autumn Leaves.—As this is the time for doing this sort of work in order to to prepare these beautiful home decorations properly, we give the following description of a little press that can be made at home for the purpose. It is very simple and yet effective. Use two strips of thin boards, each about a yard long; on one of these boards spread several newspapers; if flowers or the more delicate ferns are to be pressed, put cotton under them and a little over them; put a paper also over them; then lay the other board on and press tightly by means of four clamps put on at the corners. In this way Autumn leaves may be pressed so that they will keep their color, and ferns also seem to lose nothing by the process. With a little care in placing the cotton under the leaves of the pansy, it may be pressed and used in making Winter boquets. A very pretty way to preserve these dried flowers and ferns, is to fasten them on pieces of card board with a little mucilage, then put them into a portfolio made out of the covers of an old book, as described some time ago in Fancy Work. Or they can be made of pasteboard covered with canvas and bound with ribbon, the backs fastened together with bows of ribbon, and tied together in front by the same. We have seen very pretty collections made in this way.

FABRIC PAINTING, NO. 2.

Large Stork.—This is a fine design for a wall banner or end of table scarf. It is no more difficult than many of the more delicate designs, and is very showy and elegant if properly treated. 1 tube Chinese vermilion, 1 tube permanent blue, 1 tube ivory black, 1 tube emerald and 1 chrome green, 1 tube Vandyke brown, 1 tube lemon yellow, 1 tube silver white. Windsor and Newton oil colors in tubes will be required. An ordinary coarse writing pen, 1 fine long-handled brush and 5 cents' worth of boiled linseed oil. Should judge that paints, brushes and oil would not cost over $1.20. Stamp the design perfectly on whatever goods you wish, silk, satin, felt, cloth, velvet or plush. Velvet or felt is to be preferred for this design. Now fasten the goods evenly and firmly to a smooth pine board, using very small tacks (artists' tacks are best) so as not to tear the fabric.

Using the small brush first paint the cattails a Vandyke brown. A pane of glass answers where one has no palette, though I would advise a palette if one intends to do much painting. Add just a touch of oil to a small quantity of the Vandyke brown before beginning to paint. A pin point of yellow is added to brown for the stems of cattails. In all painting a natural model is the best guide.

For the water take of the white and permanent blue each about one thimbleful, and to this add a touch of emerald green and two drops boiled linseed oil. Mix well, and put on with the brush. Use vermillion for the bill, eyes and legs of the stork; afterward (when this color is dry) mottling the legs and claws with a yellowish brown. For this mix Vandyke brown, and lemon yellow in equal quantities. The whole body of the stork may be painted with the brush, using the silver-white paint blended with a little oil, shading on breast, top of head and tips of wings with a little ivory black; or the pen may be used for the body. Take up a little paint on the point of the pen, and then place the pen down the fabric exactly like you were going to write. Press a little on the point, and draw the pen towards the body. This makes the Kensington or feather stroke, which, if well done, is fine on birds. Take up more paint as occasion requires, always pressing a little on the point of the pen, so that it will spread when the pen is drawn towards the body. Practice a little on this before attempting a large design.—E. S. L. THOMPSON, Winchester, Ind.

Lace Making.—Perhaps I have had more experience in knitting lace, than some of you at least, and I will try to give you the benefit of that experience. In the first place I find that it does not pay to knit cotton thread; linen costs so little more, and lasts so much longer. For pillow slips and window curtains, 50 or 60 is fine enough. Use very coarse needles, coarser than you use for the heavier socks, and I think you will be pleased, as the lace looks so much more "lacy," and you will find it is not such very slow work as you imagine. I knit a collar of No. 80 (finer would be prettier,) knit right side out five rows and five wrong; it makes it fluted. Any pretty lace for the edge takes well, full it onto a band, baste the band inside the dress and let the collar fall over the outside; be sure you knit enough to look nicely fluted, it is not so pretty if "skimped." Make as wide as you please, and when washed, starch the least bit, sprinkle with the other clothes, iron band, and then just pull the other until it flutes itself and lay by to dry.

If "New Subscriber" knows how to make what we used to call "hairpin lace," she can make the staple lace. Take a coarse knitting needle and bend in the middle so that the ends will be about an inch apart, and it will be about right for the lace for fringe.—CLARISSA.

In answer to "Constant Reader's" inquiry: Miss Bouton does take postage stamps for the pamphlet on "Fancy Work and House Decoration," which 25 cents will buy post paid. They are going fast.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; t t o, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; ci ch st, close chain stitch; d c st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o s st, open shell stitch; t, treble; sh c short crochet.

Crochet Wheel for Tidy.—Materials—Kerr's crochet cotton No. 22, and steel crochet hook. Make a chain of four stitches, join and work eight short crochets in the circle. 2nd round—(*a*) 2 sh c's in 1st 2 st's—2 ch—2 more sh c's in next 2 st's—2 ch—repeat from (*a*), always taking the back part of the stitch. 3d round—(*b*) 4 sh c's into the 2 sh c's and 2 ch of preceding round—2 ch—repeat from (*b*) 3 times. 4th round—(*c*) 6 sh c's into the 4 sh c's and 2 ch of preceding round—3 ch—repeat from (*c*) entire round. 5th round—(*d*) 8 sh c's into the 6 sh c's and 2 of the ch of preceding round—3 ch—miss 1, and begin at (*d*) and repeat. 6th round—(*e*) 10 sh c's into the 8 and 2 of the ch—4 ch—miss 1—begin at (*e*) and repeat. 7th round—(*f*) 12 sh c's into the 10 and 2 of the ch of preceding round—4 ch—miss 2—begin at (*f*) and repeat. 8th round—(*g*) 14 sh c's in 12 and 2 of the ch of preceding round—4 ch—miss 2—repeat from (*g*). 9th round—(*h*) 16 sh c's into 14 and 2 of the ch of preceding round—5 ch—miss 2—repeat from (*h*). 10th round—(*i*) miss the 1st sh c, and make 14 in the next 14—5 ch—fasten with sh c into the 3rd of the preceding 5 ch—again, 5 ch, and repeat from (*i*); from here the book is put through both loops of the stitch. 11th round—(*j*) miss 1—12 sh c's into the next 12—5 ch and fasten in the center st of preceding 5—5 ch, and fasten in the center of next—5 ch, and repeat from (*j*). 12th round—(*k*) miss one—10 sh c's—5 ch in center of preceding loop—continue with 5 ch in each loop and repeat from (*k*). 13th round—(*l*) miss 1—8 sh c's—5 ch in center of loop—continue with 5 ch in each loop, and repeat from (*l*). 14th round—(*m*) miss 1—6 sh c's—5 ch in each loop—and repeat from (*m*). 15th round—(*n*) miss 1—4 sh c's—5 ch in each loop and repeat from (*n*). 16th round—(*o*) miss 1—1 sh c between the 2nd and 3rd of preceding round—5 ch in each loop, and repeat from (*o*).—*Dorcas Magazine.*

Correspondence.

FOR TEACHERS.—Fellow teachers—I was glad indeed to read letters from many of you in the BLADE, and think it not more than fair that we monopolize a column of the space allotted to the HOUSEHOLD.

We, as well as the housekeepers, have our trials and troubles, and I think thoughts that are new and expressed in a concise manner, will assist young teachers greatly.

One great trouble with young teachers, and I speak from experience, is a lack of some source of instruction, either from books or papers.

There are probably many books published on the subject of teaching, but where to obtain them, their titles and cost, prevent many from getting them. I have ordered to-night "The Art of School Management," from D. Appleton & Co., and think it a work every progressive young teacher should have.

I, like many others, commenced to teach for money, with a thought of attaining something nigher. I still take all the money I can get, but now think teaching one of the highest professions. The teachers of the land truly have the making of the future in their hands, and this question is to be answered by them alone. What will be the character of the next generation?

Although we Texas teachers have many difficulties to labor under, we are making rapid strides toward good schools and hope the time is not far distant when every north bound train will not take many of our sons and daughters to other places for training.

"Queen" I like and agree with your idea on teaching grammar to little ones. I use the word method as far as practicable too. Some one has said, "The greatest work of the world is teaching. It is so great that but few can do it. It is the most exhaustive of all kinds of work. It demands will power, sympathy, insight, kindliness, sweetness, and yet stimulation.

Dear teachers let us arouse and co-operate to make our profession honored, and by mutual help make ourselves an honor to the profession.—ALAMO, Texas.

IRONING STARCHED CLOTHES.—Noticing the Editor's request for someone's method for doing starched clothes, I send the following, which I know to be exactly right, and the method used in all laundries except those where the work is done by steam:

To polish shirt fronts, requires that every step of the process be correctly performed.

To make the polish, melt together in a kettle equal parts of the best beef-tallow and spermaceti. If spermaceti cannot be obtained, paraffine may be used. Stir it well, until it is thoroly incorporated, and turn out in a basin to mold. Make enough to last some time, as it will keep, and you will not have to take the trouble to make it often. No starch will polish without some preparation of the kind.

Use good starch of any kind and make it thick—as thick as jelly. Boil it on the stove stirring constantly, and to a large pan of starch put in a lump of polish half as large as a hen's egg. It should be very fine, as it mixes more readily. Stir in a very little bluing in the starch. Take out about ⅔ of your starch into another dish, and stir boiling water into the remainder, to make the thin starch. The articles must first be wrung out of the thin starch, then you should lay a damp, not wet, cloth on your table, and proceed to rub the starch into the goods. Cuffs and collars should first be rubbed in the hands, laid down on the cloth and starch rubbed in until they are full, which can only be determined by the way they feel. After a little practice you can readily tell when there is starch enough. Rub first one side then the other, and carefully pull out into shape and straighten every wrinkle. Then take a clean white cloth and carefully wipe off every particle of superfluous starch, and hang up to dry. Shirts are treated in the same way, but great care must be exercised when ironing out as it cannot be done after they are dry.

When thorely dry they will be stiff, dead white and lusterless. To dampen them properly a white cloth should be wrung out of warm water to lay them in. It should be wrung as dry as possible. Take two collars together, or a pair of cuffs, commence at one end and fold the cloth once around. Put in two more, and so continue, rolling tightly. Lay a damp cloth over the bosom of the shirt, and sprinkle the body, rolling the whole up tightly. Articles treated in this way must not be allowed to get very damp. They should be almost dry enough to crackle when ironed. A common flat iron is of no use in ironing starched clothes. You must have polishing irons. These are small, and as they may be new to some readers, I will briefly describe them. They have minute grooves, running diagonally across them, and look on the bottom exactly like the bottom of an India rubber overshoe. To iron a collar, lay it flatly on the bosom board, which should be covered with cloth, and large enough to iron a shirt front over; and if it is a standing collar iron it over the wrong side first, very quickly, to drive out the moisture, and smooth it sufficiently, then turn it over and polish the right side. Unless the piece is too damp the iron will not stick at all. To curve the collar commence in the middle, and give the collar a quick stroke with the iron, turn the collar round and give it another stroke toward the other end; hold it round a minute and it will stay in position. Collars that turn over are polished flat and turned afterward. Commence in the middle to turn, and curve as before, taking care not to iron the band too close to the outside. Creases are made with the edge of the iron. Shirts are ironed in the same way. Plaits are raised with a knife, and creasing done as in the collar. The front and bands of a shirt should be ironed before the body. It takes considerable strength to polish well, but no one will regret the extra time and trouble, for starched clothes look much nicer done in this way than any other and stay clean longer. Polished skirts are a positive luxury. Skirts, shams and everything else that is starched all look nice polished. Polishing irons cost about 50 cents apiece, and can be purchased of almost any harnware dealer. I hope you will all try this method of starching and report success.—FANNIE T. BRADY, Ada, Minn.

Next week we will give another letter upon this same subject, the process being a little different. With the two, our friend ought to be helped out of her difficulty.—ED.

Inquiries.

Please inform me whether Emily S. Bouton's letters on "General Etiquet" are published in book form, and if so where can it be obtained and price?

Is there a bureau or office established in any of the larger Cities intended to secure positions for short-hand stenographers? If so, please give address.—B. H.

Miss Bouton's book on "Etiquet" is now in press and will be issued as soon as it can be got ready. Notice will be given of the time in the BLADE.

We know of no such place. Positions of the kind may possibly be obtained at the General Employment Bureau.—ED.

I would like to ask through the HOUSEHOLD Department for a sure and safe way to remove warts from the hands. My little boy has many of them on his hands, and we have tried many things, though without success.—MRS. C. E. THAYER.

Will some floral friend give me a plan for making a pot to save flower roots from freezing, one that would not be expensive? Do any of the HOUSEHOLD save such flowers as verbena and summer chrysanthemum in their sitting rooms? I have tried several times, but have always failed. Will some one send directions to the HOUSEHOLD how to knit a very narrow edge?—MATTIE, Neville, O.

Will some member of the HOUSEHOLD please give, through the BLADE, a recipe for canning peas and asparagus?—MRS. NETTIE SILL.

Will "Mrs. Mary" please tell me if the white lily root wants to be cut up in the cold water and stand any length of time?—F. A. H., Iowa.

Will you please state what the specific address should be when writing to a firm or company which gives no personal name, for instance, the National Card Company.—SELIM.

National Card Company, Gentlemen:

Will the editor please tell me why they will not publish communications written on both sides of the paper?—PENNSYLVANIA GIRL.

Because the copy has to be cut up into pieces to be distributed to the compositors, and this cannot be done when written on both sides of the paper.—ED.

Can any one tell me a good way to pack away eggs for the Winter?—UNCLE A. E. B.

Will some one that knows please tell how to pickle beef tongue?—A READER.

First—Will the editor or some one of the HOUSEHOLD please tell me where I can get old style dance music?

Second—What must I do to cause my birds to sing. I have two male canaries nearly 1 yr. old but they have never sung any.

Third—Will some one please give recipe for chicken salad?—H. G. C.

Will "Yellow Pansy," of Neosho Falls, Kansas, send the catarrh cure which she claimed to have? The inquiries which have poured in upon us asking for that or for her address are legion.—ED.

Will some one please give directions for making a gentleman's watch case for hanging on the wall; also, how to remove mildew from muslins or linens?—MRS. SADIE CANNAN.

Directions are given for first in this issue of BLADE.—ED.

Answers to Inquiries.

I will say to "Giantess" I think she will find it a great help in preventing tardiness, if she will procure some interesting book and read a chapter each morning immediately after opening exercises, and by making it as interesting as possible, I think the pupils will become interested and try to get there each morning in time to hear the reading. I will suggest two books. First, the "Hoosier School Boy," and then the "Hoosier Schoolmaster." Both, I think, will be quite interesting to young pupils. Please try and report.—NELLIE, Box 254, Mitchell, Ind.

If "Rockford Watch" will send postoffice address, I will send one of the ear-drums inquired for, and my opinion of them.—MRS. B. NUNN, 44 Western avenue, Toledo, Ohio.

Some one asks about keeping geaniums in Winter. I give you my experience. I took them up late in the Fall, shook off the dirt, tied with rag strings, and hung, with roots up, in the cellar until Spring, then set out. The first varieties all lived and grew nicely, but they do not bloom so well as those kept in a pit. I tried them two Winters without cutting them down.

Say to "J. E. D." to let the calla lilies get dry for a few weeks; then put in good chip dirt, or any rich soil, and water freely. They will have fine blooms in February and March. Cut the oleander down, and next year it will branch up nicely.—MRS. F. E. MANN, Hendersonville, Tenn.

A friend of mine who lives in the Kansas bottoms has the three-days ague. She begged me to write to the BLADE and see if you would not ask for a cure. She can break it with quinine but it comes back.—MRS. HOWLAND, Iland P. O., Kansas.

"Bumblebee," take the old goose feather bed and lay on the grass while the dew is on. Turn over at noon. At 3 o'clock lay it on a board to dry. Try this for two weeks. —A MAY BEE.

As the editor gave up "W. S. L's." inquiry, I will endeavor to give him a few lines on the subject, as I am quite a veteran in the cause. I would say in the first place sit facing a young lady, if that does not prove satisfactory, I would pursue the next best course, sitting beside her on the right; if she should object to that, then try the left side (it is nearest to the heart) and ask as soon as convenient if a coat sleeve would be objectionable.

Experience has taught me the above lesson, and I am quite sure if "W. S. L." would try the little plan mentioned he would win both heart and hand of almost any fair young lady.—MYSTERY.

For the benefit of several who have inquired about packing eggs for Winter use, we give the result of experiments made in Birmingham, England, given by the *Farmers' Review*, which was that those kept the best that were packed in common salt. Another way that showed excellent results was as follows:

One part of white wax to two parts of spermaceti, boil and mix thoroly; or two parts of clarified suet to one of wax and two of spermaceti. Take new-laid eggs, rub with antiseptic salt or fine rich starch, wrap each egg in fine tissue paper, putting the broad end downward, screw the paper tightly at the top, leaving an inch to hold it by. Dip each egg rapidly into the fat heated to 100 degrees. Withdraw and leave to cool. Pack, broad end downward, in dry white sand or sawdust.

It was generally believed that had the contest covered a longer period these would have stood first. Another point of superiority in this last method was the fine appearance the eggs had, the shell being pure and clean as when first laid. For home use, probably the common salt method, owing to its simplicity, will be generally preferred, but for market doubtless the extra pains required by the second method would pay.

Recipes.

Pickling Ripe Tomatos.—The following is for sweet pickles and I have tried it and found it excellent: Pare and weigh ripe tomatos and put into jars, and just cover with vinegar; after standing 3 days, pour off the vinegar and add 5 lbs. coffee sugar to every 7 of fruit; spice to taste and pour over tomatos and cook slowly on the back of the stove. Use cinnamon, mace and a little cloves, or not any, as preferred. Please try and report.—EMMA WALLACE.

To Keep Tomatos.—Some one asks for a rule to keep tomatos in their natural state. The one that comes the nearest to it is the following. Water alone will not keep them: Take good, sound ripe tomatos and soak them in a mild brine for 48 hours, no longer; a little shorter time will do no harm; then to 3 qts. of water put 1 qt. of strong cider vinegar (no other will do) put your tomatos in, put a small round board over to keep them down and over the whole put a clean cloth which will need rinsing out every day for a while, and then after awhile not so often. This a good way to put them up. I have practiced it a number of years with good success.—SARAH.

Fried Pork.—If the readers of the HOUSEHOLD ever use salt pork, please try soaking over night in sweet milk, and I think you will like it.—MINA.

For Fractures.—"Z. G." in the number of July 10 inquires for an external application for a fracture. Here is a good liniment that acts like a charm on a bruise. It will not cost much to try it, and it may do good: 1 oz of oil of wormwood, ½ oz. of laudanum and ½ oz. of alcohol. Shake together and it is ready for use.

Good Remedy.—Then here is another good remedy for sprains, bruises, chilblains, (before they are broken) bites of insects and rheumatism: One raw egg well beaten, ½ pt. of vinegar, 1 oz. of spirits of turpentine, ½ oz. of alcohol, ½ oz. of camphor gum. These ingredients to be beaten well together, then put in a bottle and shaken 10 minutes, after which to be corked down tightly to exclude the air. In half an hour it is fit for use. Directions: To be well rubbed in three or four times a day. For rheumatism in the head, to be rubbed on the back of the neck and behind the ears.—SARAH.

To Color Blue on Cotton.—A lasting and beautiful color—Put in a brass kettle 5 ozs. of copperas and water sufficient to cover goods; let them lie 30 minutes at scalding heat, take out and air; put clean water in kettle and 6 ozs. prussiate potash; put in goods 30 minutes; take out the goods and in the kettle put 2 ozs. oil of vitriol, then put in goods and let them remain 15 or 20 minutes, or longer if you wish a dark color. I use this recipe for coloring carpet rags. It will color five pounds.

Our Young Folks.

For the Blade Young Folks:

FRITZ AND HIS GUN.

BY BOB O. LINK.

Oh! that old school-house,
It long ago stood
Just close to the border
Of the "Dismal Creek" wood,
Where the rabbits danced
Among the brush heaps,
And little, young rascals
Played their marbles for "keeps."

A regular mob
Of rogues were we then,
Never doubting we all
Were as big as *some* men;
And we loved full well
To fasten a "rig"
Upon anyone else,
Whether little or big.

In those, our young days,
Among us was one
Who was the proud owner
Of a genuine gun;
And of course he loved
To practice his skill
At shooting those rabbits,
Never failing to kill.

So jealous were we
Of Fritz and his gun,
That we vowed we'd "sell" him,
If we paid for the fun.
One bitter cold day,
Out in a brush heap,
We found a dead rabbit,
As natural as sleep.

Said shy little Will,
"Oh! wait while I run,
And we'll see if we can't
Get out Fritz and his gun."
Right quick they were back;
There still sat the game;
Oh! how careful was he
To be sure of his aim.

"Bang!" went the gun,
The rabbit was dead;
You may guess out the rest,
I won't tell what was said;
Suffice it to say
Though Fritz had the gun.
'Twas the rest of that school
That made much of their fun.

GRANDMA'S ANGEL.

"Mamma said: 'Little one, go and see
If Grandma's ready to come to tea.'
I knew I mustn't disturb her, so
I stepped as gently along, tiptoe,
And stood a moment to take a peep—
And there was Grandmother fast asleep!

"I knew it was time for her to wake;
I thought I'd give her a little shake,
Or tap at her door or softly call;
But I hadn't the heart for that at all—
She looked so sweet and so quiet there,
Lying back in her high arm-chair,
With her dear white hair, and a little smile,
That means she's loving you all the while.

"I didn't make a speck of noise;
I knew she was dreaming of little boys
And girls who lived with her long ago,
And then went to heaven—she told me so.

"I went up close, and I didn't speak
One word, but I gave her on her cheek
The softest bit of a little kiss,
Just in a whisper, and then said this:
'Grandmother dear, it's time for tea.'

"She opened her eyes and looked at me,
And said: 'Why, Pet, I have just now dreamed
Of a little angel who came and seemed
To kiss me lovingly on my face,'
She pointed right at the very place!

"I never told her 'twas only me;
I took her hand, and we went to tea."

—*St. Nicholas.*

A BRAVE BROTHER.

BY FRANCIS BLAKE HOWLAND.

In the year 1838, the County of Aroostock, away in the northern part of Maine, was uninhabited except by a few families who had moved from New Brunswick and settled along the Aroostook River. It was in the Autumn of that year that the incident I am about to relate occurred.

My father was one of these "first settlers" and our home was on the northern bank of the beautiful winding river, in an almost unbroken wilderness—our nearest neighbor being more than five miles away. Five miles then meant more than the same distance does now—in these days of smooth, pleasant highways—for all the road we had was along the rocky beach or a "spotted line" through the dense forest.

Near the "village," as we called the settlement at the mouth of the creek, where the houses were half a mile apart, the road became wider, having been "grubbed out" through the woods for the passage of teams, and cleared of large stones along the shore.

Our family consisted of nine children. Sam and I were twins, and the oldest of them all. Eliza came next, then John, George, Joseph, James and the two baby girls.

Granther Smith, as we called him, my mother's father, came with us also. He was a stirring old man, who appeared as young at 75 as most men do now at 50.

In his younger days he had been a famous hunter, and had followed our fortunes to Aroostock for the purpose of renewing his favorite pursuit. With such a teacher it is not strange that "we boys" took to the woods, as the saying is, and I fear our thoughts were oftener with Granther as he roamed the wild forests than with father in the weary round of felling the giant trees and clearing the land for a crop.

I said "we boys," but there was one that should not be included. George, although past 12 years of age, was a great coward in our eyes, as far as frontier life was concerned. The rustle of dry grass or the snapping of a dead limb would always cause him to start and turn pale, and when at night, as we gathered around the glowing fire, Granther would tell us wild stories that sent the hot blood rushing through our young veins, he would creep round to the corner where mother sat and lean his head on her knee, fairly trembling with fear.

So we called him "girl boy," and twitted him with being tied to mother's apron-strings, and played jokes on him till his life became miserable.

But we were the cowards, not he, as we afterwards learned.

We knew he would never complain of us, so never relented, even when father and mother noticed how pale and thin he was growing, and questioned him. He would only tell them, with a faint little smile, that he was not sick. At last he would never leave the cabin with us if he could help it, but would stay and do chores for mother and Eliza.

One important member of the family I have forgotten to mention—old Brave. He was a cross between the bull-dog and mastiff, a great, yellow, powerful animal, who guarded our cattle day and night. He, too, seemed to know that George was different from the rest of us, but instead of despising him for it, took him under his especial care.

Indeed, Sam and I never cared to meddle with George much when Brave was near.

It was the middle of October. The crop was all harvested. Granther had just come down from the lakes, richly laden with valuable furs, which he cured and laid away in the store-room with a lot of others to await transportation to the nearest market. He had not been gone as long as he had intended on this hunting tour, partly on account of his unusually good luck, and partly on account of the visits of a North American panther, or "painter," as they were commonly called. When we joked him about showing the white feather, he replied, gravely nodding his gray head,—

"You youngsters think you know all there is to be known, but when you git to be as old as I be you'll find that the further you can git from them animals the better 'twill be for you. I had a tussle with one of 'em when I was young and spry, and I don't want no more experience of 'em now," and he showed us, for the 20th time, the deep red scar on his arms and chest.

AN ALARM.

That night, while we were all seated around the blazing fire, we heard, away in the dim forest, a distant hallo—a call for help, we boys thought, from some belated traveler. Before we could reach the door Granther called us to stop, and turning, we saw father reaching for the rifle.

"Now, lads, what do you say? That's no man—that's the panther, sure!" said the old man. "The varmint means business. I didn't come home none too soon. He's followed me sure 'nuff."

Mother busied herself fastening the wooden shutters over the little windows, and Eliza dropped the heavy iron bar across the door—and away in the forest, nearer and nearer, came the terrific cries of the panther.

We could soon hear his tremendous bounds, and the frightened lowing of the cattle and the piteous bleating of the sheep told us he had reached the clearing.

Mother resumed her seat by the fire and took up her knitting, partly from force of habit and partly to conceal her anxiety from us children. George hid his face on her knee as usual, the younger children were asleep on the bed in the corner, and the rest of us stood by the tiny port-holes in the wooden shutters, straining our eyes for a glimpse of the panther.

We had not long to wait. Out from the deep, dark shadows of the woods into the bright moonlight he came, sweeping along with the cat-like tread peculiar to his race. Brave, the faithful old dog which had never been known to flinch from a foe, dropped his tail and deserted his post. Running at full speed to the end of the shed, he crawled under, and we could not coax him out till nearly noon the next day. Then he acted just as ashamed as a dog could. No dog is likely to attack a panther.

On came the crouching, cat-like form—its long, slim tail waving to and fro, its eyes flashing fire. It circled around the house, jumped on the low shed-roof, purring like a cat or whining like a dog.

At last, finding no opening, it sprang to the ground and stood quite still at the end of the cattle-shed, lashing its sides with its long tail. Father and Granther both fired the same instant and—*both missed him*—or if they hit him he gave no sign. He sprang a few feet towards the house, gave one yell of anger and disappeared in the dense forest.

"I never see the beat of *that* in my bull life," said Granther. "I know *I* ain't a very bad shot, *you* are putty good, David, and fur us *both to miss*—I don't see through it. I guess that varmint must be the evil one himself."

Father only said, as he hung up his rifle, turning to mother, "I am afraid we shall have trouble with him yet. I wouldn't let the children go far from the cabin for awhile. We'd better be sure than sorry."

IS SEEN AGAIN.

Well, for a week or two, we had a visit from him every night, but as we had made the cattle shed tight, and he could not get into the house, he seemed to get tired of trying to secure prey on the place, and we heard nothing more from him for a time.

But one evening, Sim Jones, one of our neighbor's sons—a poor half-witted boy—came rushing into the cabin with his tow-colored hair fairly standing on end, his face white with terror, and his teeth rattling like everything.

"Why, Sim, what's the matter? Did you see a ghost?" asked Eliza.

"Worse nor *that*, missy," gasped Sim; "I seen the devil, sure nuff." We all laughed, and father said:

"Where was he, Sim?"

"Over by the creek, layin' on that big pine log side the road. I didn't see him till I was close to him," answered Sim.

"Did he see you?" asked Sam.

"I sh'd think so. Warn't his eyes bright though, an' he kep' his tail goin' just like our cat when she sees a mouse," and Sim fairly shivered at the recollection.

"What did you do? Did you run?" asked mother, getting really excited at the tale.

"No, mam, but I'd liked to. I jest *backed* away, but I got out my jack-knife, I tell ye."

"Did he foller ye?" said Granther.

"No," replied Sim, "Not's I knows on—he run off in the bushes, but I don't know which way he went; he didn't make no noise."

"Oh, pshaw, Sim!" laughed father. "*You* didn't see any panther; perhaps you saw a wild cat or a fisher."

But Sim wouldn't give it up. He *did* see the panther—he knew he did, and declared that he wouldn't go home till morning. As he gave such a good description of the lithe form, cat-like head, fiery eyes, and vibrating tail, we thought maybe he did see the animal, and gave him a bed in the loft with the rest of the boys.

Whether Sim saw him or not, no one else heard anything more from him, and at last we concluded he had gone back to the lakes.

The season became very cold, and by the 20th of November the river closed up—a circumstance never known before—and we had a good road on the smooth ice.

Now was the time to market the furs, and get supplies for the coming year. Thanksgiving day was on the 30th, and there was no time to lose. Father had business down the river. Granther thought that he must see about selling the furs himself, and mother wanted to purchase her own Thanksgiving dinner, so it was decided that they should all three go. It would take them four days, at the very least, but we did not care for that. We had been left alone too many times to mind it much; in fact, I think we rather enjoyed the prospect of "running the ranch" ourselves.

"Be sure you don't plague George while we are gone

Vital Questions!!!!

Ask the most eminent physician

Of any school what is the best thing in the world for quieting and allaying all irritation of the nerves, and curing all forms of nervous complaints, giving natural, childlike refreshing sleep always?

And they will tell you unhesitatingly

"Some form of Hops!!!"

CHAPTER I.

Ask any or all the most eminent physicians:

"What is the best and only remedy that can be relied on to cure all diseases of the kidneys and urinary organs; such as Bright's disease, diabetes, retention, or inability to retain urine, and all the diseases and ailments peculiar to Women"—

"And they will tell you explicitly and emphatically *"Buchu!!!"*

Ask the same physicians

"What is the most reliable and surest cure for all liver diseases or dyspepsia, constipation, indigestion, biliousness, malaria, fever, ague, etc., and they will tell you:

"Mandrake! or Dandelion!!!!"

Hence, when these remedies are combined with others equally valuable,

And compounded into Hop Bitters, such a wonderful and mysterious curative power is developed, when is so varied in its operations that no disease or ill-health can possibly exist or resist its power, and yet it is

Harmless for the most frail woman, weakest invalid or smallest child to use.

CHAPTER II.

"Patients

"Almost dead or nearly dying"

For years, and given up by physicians, of Bright's and other kidney diseases, liver complaints, severe coughs, called consumption, have been cured by

Women gone nearly crazy!!!!

From agony of neuralgia, nervousness, wakefulness, and various diseases peculiar to women.

People drawn out of shape from excruciating pains of rheumatism, inflammatory and chronic or suffering from scrofula,

Dyspepsia!

Salt Rheum, blood poisoning, dyspepsia, indigestion, and, in fact, almost all diseases frail Nature is heir to

Have been cured by Hop Bitters, proof of which can be found in every neighborhood in the known world.

Note genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their names.

HUNT'S KIDNEY & LIVER REMEDY NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL

IT IS A SPECIFIC FOR Kidney & Liver Troubles, Bladder, Urinary and Liver Diseases, Dropsy, Gravel and Diabetes.

IT IS RELIABLE in curing Bright's Disease, Pains in the Back, Loins or Side, Retention or Non-Retention of Urine.

HIGHLY RECOMMENDED.

It cures Biliousness, Headache, Jaundice, Sour Stomach, Dyspepsia, Constipation and Piles.

IT WORKS PROMPTLY

and cures Intemperance, Nervous Diseases, General Debility, Excesses and Female Weakness.

USE IT AT ONCE.

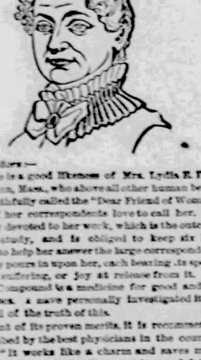
It restores the KIDNEYS, LIVER and BOWELS, to a healthy action and CURES when all other medicines fail. Hundreds have been saved who have been given up to die by friends and physicians.

Price $1.25. Send for Illustrated Pamphlet to HUNT'S REMEDY CO., Providence, R. I.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

A NOTED BUT UNTITLED WOMAN.

[From the Boston Globe.]



Messrs. Editors:—

The above is a good likeness of Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., who above all other human beings may be truthfully called the "Dear Friend of Woman," as some of her correspondents love to call her. She is unusually devoted to her sex, which is the cause of a large part of what is obliged to keep six ladies' secretaries, to help her answer the large correspondence which daily pours in upon her, each bearing its special burden of suffering, or joy at release from it. Her Vegetable Compound is a medicine for good and not evil purpose, a mave personally investigated it and am satisfied of the truth of this.

On account of its proven merits, it is recommended, and prescribed by the best physicians in the country. One says: "It works like a charm and saves much pain. It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, Irregular and painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life."

It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.

It costs only $1. per bottle or six for $5., and is sold by druggists. Any advice required as to special cases, and the names of many who have been restored to perfect health by the use of the Vegetable Compound, can be obtained by addressing Mrs. P., with stamp for reply, at her home in Lynn, Mass.

For Kidney Complaint of either sex this compound is unsurpassed as abundant testimonials show.

"Mrs. Pinkham's Liver Pills," says one writer, "are the best in the world for the cure of Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the Liver. Her Blood Purifier works wonders in its special line and bids fair to equal the Compound in its popularity.

All must respect he as an Angel of Mercy whose sole ambition is to do good to others.

Philadelphia, Pa. Mrs. A. M. D.

Weighed 620 Pounds.

Mrs. S. H. Clark was buried at Baltimore, Md., on September 24. Owing to the immense size of the corpse no hearse in the City was large enough to convey the casket to the grave, and a vehicle had to be specially provided for the purpose. Prior to her last illness, which was brief, Mrs. Clark weighed over 620 pounds. The body was carried to the hearse by 10 pall-bearers. Deceased was the wife of S. Hancock Clark, a well-known citizen. She was of a jovial disposition, and highly esteemed for her charitable work. Death was cause by fatty degeneration of the heart. Mrs. Clark was in her 45th year. She was only five feet two inches in hight.

Indignation Among Laborers.

There is a prospect of serious trouble in Washington City between resident laborers and a gang of Italian and Hungarian laborers, imported from New York by Thomas McCann of that City, who has a contract for $300,000 or $400,000 worth of sewer construction in this district. The laborers here, principally colored men, have been receiving $1.50 per day, and it is said by them that the imported laborers are only to be paid 75 and 90 cents per day. A gang of 300 foreigners are encamped in Gale's woods, just outside the City limits and employed on the boundary sewer. Washington laborers are very indignant over the importation of foreign laborers and are making threats.

The Indian Question.

The conference of prominent philanthropists interested in the Indian question opened on September 25, at Lake Mohonk, N. Y., and continued three days. Gen. Clinton B. Fisk, of New York, is President, and Herbert Welsh, of Philadelphia, Secretary. The conference will consider the question of citizenship as a solution of the Indian problem, including the capacity of Indian progress in education, and the benefits of granting lands in severalty. The speakers were Capt. Pratt, of Carlisle Barracks, and Gen. Milroy, Superintendent of Agencies in Washington Territory.

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

Answers to Inquiries.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

KIDNEY WORM.—Give ¼ teaspoonful of arsenic every day for three or four days, it will cure the worst case. If given to hogs once a month they won't have the kidney worm. I have seen hogs cured that dragged their hind parts after them. No danger in giving it.—J. K. SHAFER, Lima, Allen Co., O.

Selecting Pigs for Fattening.

Many of our Western farmers buy the pigs they feed, instead of raising them, which may be necessary in some cases, but cannot be recommended as a system. The feeder gets his profit on a lot of hogs purchased for finishing for market, from the increase in weight and improvement in quality that he expects to make. He will, therefore, be governed by different considerations in the purchase of pigs for fattening than he would in rearing his own pigs. In the latter place he would find his profit in keeping them growing as rapidly and constantly as possible. He would want them always in condition for slaughter; but, in selecting pigs for feeding, he will look for a well-developed, rangy frame, with more muscle than fat, and healthy, vigorous condition; and, by good feeding, he will expect to increase the weight rapidly, and add to his profit. But these lean hogs were raised at a loss, which must be pocketed by the seller. When vigorous, lean hogs are put up and well fed, they have simply to fill up with fat to round out into great weight. Such hogs will stand heavy feeding with clear corn for a few months, and make very profitable packing pork.—*Stewart on Feeding Animals.*

Tight Floors for Sheep Sheds.

A correspondent asks if it will be safe for the sheep to be kept in sheds with tight floors, so as to save liquid and solid droppings.

We have known many cases where this has been safely accomplished, with no ill to the feet or general health of the sheep. A few inches of refuse straw is placed upon the floor, which will absorb the liquid droppings from the sheep for several weeks, when the solid droppings will have formed a covering over the straw. Then an occasional littering will keep it dry. The solid droppings of sheep are much drier than the droppings of cattle, and with proper attention a small amount of litter will keep it comparatively dry. In many localities, saw-dust is easily obtained, and a thin layer of saw-dust will help very much to keep the bed dry. One of the best litters, however, is straw run through a cutter. This keeps the wool clean, and furnishes a porous bedding. It is not much labor on farms where a power cutter is kept to prepare the straw, and then the manure is so much easier handled. The celebrated Mechi kept sheep upon slatted floors above a concrete bottom. He did this because he fed all his straw, and kept the sheep clean and dry without bedding. Where sheep are kept upon truck farms, especially to increase the manure, this would probably be a wise plan. Slats or deals were set one inch apart, and made in sections about three feet wide, so the floor could be removed in a few minutes, to render it easy to get at the droppings under, for removal. —*National Live Stock Journal.*

Fertilizing Moss.

Common wood moss, says the *London Garden*, may be utilized for plant culture in several ways. By using a few nodules of bone instead of crocks for drainage, and potting any quick-growing decorative plants in chopped wool moss, good results are obtainable. The great essential to success is to ram in the moss quite tightly; otherwise it holds too much water, for flowering plants especially. Nearly all dwarf-growing foliage plants, ferns and lycopods grow luxuriantly in common wood moss, and for more robust and hungry-rooted things it may be fertilized by a sprinkling only of guano, fine bone dust and soot, all carefully mixed up together, or by the merest pinch of any good and handy stimulant. I would back common hypnum or wood moss, so treated, against any fertilizing moss whatever.

Variety in Food.

Poultry should have variety in food. Do not feed all corn, nor all fresh meat, nor all of anything, in fact, that is considered excellent. The proper way is to give a little of everything by turns that a fowl likes. Corn may be the principal food, but corn will ruin a flock in time. Still, starvation ruins a great many more flocks than too much corn does.

Poultry in Winter.

During the Winter months poultry should be warmly housed (well ventilated) and given plenty of ventilation. Feed with corn, chopped cabbage, boiled potatoes, oats and scraps of meat. Don't forget plenty of pure, fresh water, gravel and old plaster or lime. Twenty-five hens well and properly cared for will yield double the profit of 100 neglected. I keep no fowls over two years, only good chicken raisers.

Autumn Care of Colts.

During the Autumn and Winter following separation from the mare, the foal requires an increased allowance of artificial food, and for three reasons. Firstly, to compensate for the deprivation of its dam's milk; secondly, because Autumn grass is much less nutritious than Summer herbage; and thirdly, because under favorable conditions the foal then possesses a greater disposition for equal growth than at any subsequent period.

With the advent of cold, foggy Autumnal nights, weaning colts should be sheltered in straw yards, and there receive morning and evening their daily ration of artificial food; they cannot sustain, without detriment, the hardships of inclement weather and prolonged exposure. It is, however, highly essential that they should have plenty of exercise, and for that purpose no method is so good as to allow them a daily run of some hours' duration upon a bare Winter pasture.—*Reynolds on Draft Horses.*

Horses Working With or Without Shoes.

Much is now written on this subject, for and against; but the whole matter is summed up by saying that horses may work well without injury to their feet, shod or unshod, according to circumstances. If the farm and roads are free from stones or hard gravel, even a tender-footed horse may be advantageously used without shoes, except when the ground is frozen.

I have have had horses with hoofs so tough that they did not require a single shoe on them during the mild season for six to seven months in succession, although the roads they traveled off the farm were of hard, coarse gravel. From other horses I could take off the shoes early in Spring and have them work from a week to a month, according to toughness, before their hoofs were down to be tender and they required shoeing. Then I allowed the shoes to remain on four to six weeks and again took them off and allowed the horse to go tarefoot for a time. In this way their feet were kept in perfect order. When shodless, the feet ought to be looked at daily, to see that they are wearing down evenly, and the wall is not chipped or broken, and that the frog is in good order.

Some notions about a tender-footed they can not go on single day without shoes, unless kept on soft pasture, clear of stones and gravel, or worked on soft, cultivated ground. I have tried it occasionally, but have never yet possessed a horse which could endure stone-paved streets without injury to the hoof, and rarely one that could do so any length of time on a macadamized or quite stony road.—*Z. in National Live Stock Journal.*

October Farm Work.

Winter wheat may be sown up to the middle of the month. Where the soil is deep, rich and mellow, late sowing may be better than early, as the plants thus escape the ravages of the Hessian fly. October sowing may be much benefited by an application of a quick-acting commercial fertilizer, which will stimulate the young plants to a rapid growth. Two hundred pounds per acre of either sulphate of ammonia or nitrate of soda may greatly increase the crop.

Where there is a market for husks, the ears of corn may be picked from the stalks and husked in the barn, otherwise it is better to husk the corn in the field. If the seed ears have not been selected, do this important work now. Leave a few of the husks on the seed ears, by which they can be braided and hung up in bunches in a dry place out of the reach of vermin. After husking, bind the stalks in bundles, and set these in large shocks. If this work is properly done, the fodder may stand in the field until Winter, and be drawn to the barn as desired. As soon as the frosts are expected, the beets must be harvested; next secure the carrots, and follow with the turnips. Roots keep well while stored in pits, if frost does not reach them, and there is sufficient ventilation provided.—*American Agriculturist for October.*

BLAINE'S NEW YORK TOUR.

BLAINE AT YONKERS.

Mr. Blaine, in company with Chairman Warner and Andrew S. Draper, of the State Committee, arrived at 9 o'clock on the 24th at Yonkers. He received hearty cheers all along from the hotel to the cars, where the crowd was kept in order by the police. The train was made up of three cars, baggage and two drawing room cars, the Mohawk and Richfield. The rear platform of the Mohawk was handsomely decorated with American colors, and the pictures of Blaine and Logan displayed on the side of the cars. Only about 30 prominent Republicans and newspaper men were on board. Nearly all crowded into Blaine's car, and gave him a cordial welcome. After he entered the coach the demands for a speech were so general that Blaine had to appear on the platform. He shook hands with many, and bowed to the crowd. The train moved out, exploding 21 torpedos upon the track. Blaine said he had a good night's sleep, felt fresh, and looked cheerful and bright.

At Peekskill fully 1,500 had gathered. Several flags and banners were in the procession, with the legends "Blaine and Logan" and "Protection to Workingmen." As the train stopped Blaine turned and said: "Depew, I don't want you to introduce me here. I want to introduce you."

At this point James W. Husted came through the car, shouting "Let me through, quick," and bounding to Blaine's side introduced him in a jiffy, while the crowd cheered. Blaine said: "I am very much obliged to you, gentlemen, for your cordial greeting. I have heretofore known much of the hospitality and cordiality of the Republicans of Westchester towards myself, and I am glad to have this opportunity of thanking you in person. I never pass through this beautiful Town, in one of the most beautiful parts of the Hudson Valley, that I do not instinctively remember that among the great things which distinguish it is the fact that it is the birth place of the honorable gentleman whom I have the honor of presenting to you." [Laughter and cheers.]

At 10:30 the train stopped at Cold Spring. Here, as at Yonkers and several other places, a band of music welcomed the party. A company of Blaine Guards in Zouave uniform were drawn up in line near the train. Hon. Hamilton Fish, jr., introduced Blaine as the most distinguished representative of American labor and American citizenship.

Blaine said: "I thank you very sincerely, gentlemen, for the compliment you pay me in assembling in such large numbers on my way up the Hudson Valley, a valley through which I always travel with increasing pleasure and delight. I am glad, sincerely glad, to be welcomed so cordially by you, and I bid you in return a cordial good-bye." [Loud cheers.]

Theodore M. Pomeroy, of Auburn, was then introduced by Fish. Pomeroy began to speak of Blaine's prospects, but the moving train cut him off. The crowd numbered about 1,000, and cheered while the train moved off. Blaine was on the platform, waving his handkerchief.

At Fishkill one of the largest and most enthusiastic crowds, excepting that at Yonkers, was gathered. The battery fired continuously, and a uniformed band stood near the cars. Col. W. D. Dickey, of Newburgh, introduced Mr. Blaine as "Our next President," and the people cheered enthusiastically.

Mr. Blaine said: "I am greatly pleased to be so cordially welcomed by the citizens of the Hudson Valley, and especially of that part of the Valley which is so rich in patriotic tradition. If there be any portion of the United States whose people should be naturally and instinctively patriotic, it is that portion which I see before me, and which must be inspired by so many of the most inspiring incidents of the revolutionary struggle. [Great cheering.] Thanking you again, gentlemen, for your very kind greeting, I bid you good bye." [Renewed applause.]

As the train started the crowd rushed up to shake hands. A barefooted boy climbed up the platform, hanging on desperately. Blaine quickly took the little fellow's extending hand, shook it warmly, and the boy dropped off amid the shouts of the crowd.

At Tompkins's hat factory, on the outskirts of Fishkill, the employes were gathered on the roof and at the windows, and a huge sign was displayed with the words, roughly painted, "Solid for Blaine and Logan."

At Poughkeepsie a dense mass of people thronged the tracks fronting the station, while the street over the tunnel above was crowded. It is estimated 3,000 persons were present. A cannon on the hill side fired a salute, and the band played as the train stopped. The police kept the crowd from the platform. Blaine appeared with Messrs. Warren and Vroman, and cheer after cheer arose. Mayor White, of Poughkeepsie, introduced Mr. Blaine, who in a brief speech thanked them for the kind reception.

At every station where the train made the least halt, the people were wild with enthusiasm. At Port Plain, Herkimer, Rome, Utica and Syracuse immense crowds were in waiting, and at each place Blaine returned thanks for the honors tendered. A grand torch light procession at Syracuse was the climax of the day's tour. At 9:30, from the balcony of the hotel, he reviewed the grand parade. After the procession filed by Blaine spoke as follows:

"This vast assemblage is far more eloquent than any words I could speak. It tells far more of the popular current and the popular drift respecting public questions than anything I could say, and respecting those topics I shall say nothing, and shall confine myself to simple but heartfelt thanks for so much of this grand demonstration as may in any degree be attributed to myself as a personal compliment. I am sure, however, that it would be great vanity to assume that more than a small part of it is so intended, but it is more the expression of the people of this great Empire State touching the great public questions, which I shall leave others to discuss when I bid you, as I now do, a cordial good-night." [Great and prolonged applause.]

TEN THOUSAND VOTES MADE IN NEW YORK.

S. L. Woodhouse, in presenting the resolutions of the Brooklyn Republican Club to Mr. Blaine on the morning of the 24th, stated the action of the Club in endorsing him with practical unanimity would add 10,000 votes to the Republican cause.

Mr. Blaine replied; "I thank you, gentlemen, for the message you bring, and I thank you for bringing it, the more especially as I know you have subjected yourselves to much personal inconvenience in coming to meet me at so early an hour, and so far from your homes. I appreciate very freely the significance of your action. I know its value, and I know the strength of young men in political work. It has been well said that each one counts two, and I therefore feel sure that the Brooklyn Young Republican Club brings to me no ordinary degree of strength, confidence and enthusiasm. The pressure of haste to take the train for the West prevents my saying more, and leaves me only time to ask the pleasure of a personal presentation to each one of you.

BLAINE'S PHILADELPHIA RECEPTION.

The Union League House, Philadelphia, was the scene, Tuesday evening, of a magnificent reception to Blaine. He was then escorted to the platform erected in front of the building, where he reviewed the parade. At 8 the head of the procession, led by Gen. Hartranft as Chief Marshal, passed the stand and was enthusiastically applauded. From the Union League Club House one could see about a mile and a half down Broad street. The procession filled the whole of this space during the whole time Blaine remained on the stand, the torches appearing in the distance like a mass of moving fire, and they could be seen filing into Broad street at the lower end.

All the clubs were neat uniforms and moved in military order, and the marching of most of them was admirable. Each club, as it passed the stand, gave three cheers for "James G. Blaine," or for "James G. Blaine, our next President," and in each instance Mr. Blaine took off his hat and bowed. The young Republicans of Philadelphia, quite young gentlemen, were especially demonstative. They cheered in college-boy style as they passed, and were, in turn, loudly cheered by the crowd. The Mayor of the City expressed the opinion that there were more than 30,000 men marching, and he believed "half the population of Philadelphia were out looking at them." It was understood there could be no speaking, so no demand was made for a speech. At 9:45, while the procession was still in force, Blaine bowed repeatedly and left the stand. Upon entering the club house, he took some refreshments, after which he passed out amid most enthusiastic cheering, entered a carriage, and was driven rapidly to the depot, and left for New York at 9:35 on a special train. The trip to New York was made in less than two hours. The party were driven directly to the Fifth Avenue Hotel. Blaine was greatly pleased with the reception in Philadelphia, and on the return trip declared that notwithstanding the labors of the day, he was not fatigued.

BLAINE AT ROCHESTER.

It is impossible to do justice by description to the grand ovation which Blaine received in Rochester. Its magnitude and enthusiasm seemed to astonish even the gentlemen who had taken part in the preparations for it. Uniformed clubs, some mounted, but most of them on foot, extended in a line for about three-quarters of a mile from the depot along the way. As soon as Blaine had gotten upon the stand, the colored Jubilee Singers of Fisk University, Tennessee, sang with great effect one of their stirring songs, which was loudly applauded. Mr. Burritt, Chairman of the Monroe County Central Committee, introduced Blaine, who was received with tremendous applause. When order was restored Blaine said:

"I am sure that no desire to offer a personal complaint to any living man could have brought this vast audience together, and I have not the vanity to accept it as offered to myself individually. It is rather the expression of this great assemblage of people of Western New York of their confidence in those principles which have brought prosperity to our country, and which have builded your own beautiful City as one of the exemplars and illustrations of that prosperity. The Republican party embodies in its creed four distinct and important doctrines: First, peace with the whole world [applause]; second, commercial extension in every practicable direction [applause]; third, encouragement of every form of American industry [applause]; fourth, protection to every citizen, native or otherwise, at home and abroad. [Renewed applause.] Under these policies the Republican party strives to conduct the Government. Under these principles the Republican party submits itself to the judgment of the American people. It is on these principles we conquer or on these we are conquered. I thank you from the bottom of my heart for whatever in this splendid ovation is personal to myself, but I ask your attention with special emphasis to the importances of those positions to which I have so briefly averted. To the latest hour of my life I never can forget this brilliant scene, nor can I mistake its wide significance." [Enthusiastic and prolonged cheering.]

At Batavia such a crowd gathered that a short stop was made. A company with torches was at the station with 1,000 or more people. Blaine was greeted in the car by a number of German and Irish citizens, who shook his hand warmly and welcomed him. Blaine returned thanks for the reception. At Batavia a delegation of 120 gentlemen from Buffalo came on board the train.

When the train arrived in Buffalo Depot at 8 o'clock there was already a great crowd. Blaine, escorted by Chairman Warren and a local committee, entered the carriage and passed out between rows of uniformed Plumed Knights and other political clubs bearing torches, and for the ensuing three hours he was driven through the principal streets of the City and received an ovation which it would take columns to describe. The people—men, women and children—were so densely packed together in the streets, that the police had all they could do to make way for the carriages. The wildest enthusiasm prevailed. A few minutes past 11 o'clock the procession passed the Tifft House and Blaine and his party went in by the rear entrance, the crowd in front being too great. Almost immediately Blaine had to show himself on the balcony. Then for the next half hour he stood reviewing the procession and bowing his acknowledgments for the demonstrations made by the people. There were 10,000 people in line, and at least 10,000 more were in the streets. The display of fireworks was very fine. It was very near midnight when the end of the procession passed the hotel, and Blaine stepped into the hotel from the balcony, but he hardly had time to get to his room when the Buffalo Glee Club came to give him a serenade.

BLAINE AT A FAIR.

At 9:30 o'clock on September 25 Mr. Blaine left Syracuse on a special train to attend the fair of the Oswego County Agricultural Society. A committee from the fair association came up on an early train to escort the Blaine party to the grounds. As usual, he was compelled to hold an informal reception. He was escorted to a carriage and driven around the grounds, so all the people might have a chance to see him. When he got upon the stand he was loudly cheered, and there were shouts of "Clear the stand, clear the stand." Other occupants of the stand sat down, leaving Blaine the one conspicuous figure. This seemed to please the crowd greatly, for they cheered again and again. Mr. Merriam, President of the Fair Association, introduced Blaine as one of America's most eminent and most honored citizens.

Blaine waited for the cheering to subside, then said: "There is no year of the history of the United States in which through all its borders the agriculturalist has rejoiced as he does this year. There are no politics in agriculture. [Applause.] The crop for the Democrat and for the Republican is alike good and alike bad. The need of product is alike to Democrats and to Republicans. We meet, therefore, on agricultural fair grounds, if nowhere else on the broad plane of American citizenship. [Cries of "good, good," and cheers.] This is a much higher title than Democrat or Republican. [Enthusiastic applause.] It is in that capacity I stand before you this morning, and it is in that capacity I extend to you my congratulations and my very hearty thanks for your generous reception." [Great cheers.]

Short speeches were made by Chauncy M. Depew, Martin J. Townsend, Theodore M. Pomeroy, of Auburn, and Sen. Coggeshall. At 11 o'clock the party started on their return to Syracuse. A stop of a few minutes was made at Baldwinsville, where Blaine was introduced to almost 1,000 people, to whom he merely addressed courteous words of acknowledgement.

At 12:40 P. M. the party started for Auburn in the same car in which they came from New York yesterday. The depot and space along the track were filled with people, eager to see Blaine, and as the train moved out he appeared on the rear platform, and was cheered.

At Auburn Blaine spoke as follows: "I thank you for the reception. I confess that I am glad to be here. I am glad to visit the home of William H. Seward. [Great cheering.] If there be among the statesmen of the past one who more deserves the admiration and gratitude of the American people than your great citizen, I do not know his name. [Cheers.] If there be higher statesmanship in the annals of America than was shown by Seward from 1849 to the close of the civil war, I know not where it is recorded, and we may all learn great lessons from recalling his history, and may well profit by his example. If we are Republicans, we shall be quickened in our zeal, and if Democrats, we shall learn toleration. [Applause.] If simply American citizens, we shall be warmed and stimulated in our patriotism. [Renewed applause, and cries of good, good.] As the humble representative of the great principles which Seward vindicated throughout his illustrious life, I am before you to-day. [Great cheering] but I am not here to make a political speech. I am here only to acknowledge with gratitude and thankfulness the great cordiality of your reception, and to wish you abundant prosperity and happiness."

BLAINE IN CLEVELAND.

At Conneaut, the first stop in the Western Reserve, a large crowd was in waiting. Blaine was introduced, but merely thanked the people for their warm welcome. At Ashtabula the cells were so loud that Blaine could see him. He was welcomed by Judge Sherman, who thanked God that the mantle of Garfield was about to fall upon him as the next President.

Blaine responded as follows: "I have already said, upon the border of your State, that to me it is a peculiar gratification that I enter Ohio through the County of Ashtabula. [Cheers.] In our political divisions we look to the States and ordinarily the County is undistinguished beyond the limits of the State of which it is a part, but there are few Counties in the Union like St. Lawrence in New York, Lancaster in Pennsylvania, and Ashtabula in Ohio, where the intensity of their convictions and force of their action have turned themselves to the front so far that they become public units in the contests of the Nation and if you get their temper stirred and other energies called forth, the consequences have generally been that the party which has defied them has been crushed in the conflict. [Good, good.] I hope that Ashtabula is aware this year of the responsibility that rests upon her. [Yes, yes.] am glad to be welcomed within her borders. I come to this County always with a feeling of admiration for the people and with the precious memory of the friendships I have enjoyed with its public men. I thank you heartily for this kind reception and betake myself to my farther journey through your State." [Enthusiastic cheering.] The little town of Geneva was all excitement. The people shouted and cheered and all wanted to shake hands with the distinguished candidate. Blaine thanked them for the kind reception. At Painesville the crowd was large and enthusiastic as at any other point. Mayor Francis B. Grey introduced Blaine, who merely expressed thanks and then introduced Hon. A. W. Tenny, of Brooklyn, who made a brief speech. Judge Forsker also spoke and so did Rev. Mr. Poindexter, of Ohio.

As the train approached Mentor, it slowed up and finally stopped to give those on board an opportunity to see the Garfield farm, and catch a glimpse of the house through the trees. Cleveland was reached at about 6. There was a great gathering in and around the depot. The winding road-way leading from the railroad level to the bluff on which the City stands was lined with men, women and children, and when Mr. Blaine came out of the depot and was driven towards the hotel he received cheer after cheer. The office and corridors of the hotel were crowded, and as at other places, there were several policemen present to clear the way. Mr. Blaine went at once to his room, but was soon called out by the Young Men's Republican Club. He reviewed them from the hotel balcony.

In response to repeated demands for a speech, Mr. Blaine said: "I thank you for this cordial welcome to Cleveland, a City that I always visit with pleasure and leave with regret. I thank the young men who do me the honor to call on me so promptly. I think it a hopeful and encouraging sign that in the year 1884 the young men of the United States more than any time I have known, have taken an active and prominent part in the national canvass. I augur from it a good result. Again, I tender you my thanks for the very kind reception you have given me and bid you good night." [Cheers.]

Before 8 o'clock Monumental Park, opposite the Federal building and the stand from which Mr. Blaine was expected to review the procession, was packed, and thousands were going away disappointed because they could not find standing room in sight of the stand. At 9:30 Mr. Blaine was escorted by the local committee to Federal building, where a considerable number of ladies and gentlemen were presented to him while he was awaiting the procession For a few minutes he stood surrounded by friends at a window and looked out. Some one outside recognized him and shouted his name. Immediately there were general and urgent cries of "Blaine, Blaine, Blaine," and he was forced to withdraw to an inner room till the time should arrive for him to appear upon the stand. About 10 o'clock Blaine and Gen. Logan, accompanied by ex-Gov. Foster, ex-Sen. Hamlin and other distinguished gentlemen, went out to the front of the stand and stood there uncovered while the people cheered and yelled and made all kinds of enthusiastic demonsrations. By this time, not merely the park but all the adjacent streets, were filled with a surging mass of humanity. The procession was still passing and being received by the candidates at 11:30. About 15,000 people from the interior towns came in for this occasion, and some of the clubs taking part in the position came from 70 miles distant. Before the review began Logan spoke briefly at one of the stands and speeches were made by several other gentlemen.

INDUSTRIAL.

The stove molders of Cincinnati, after being on a strike for nearly a year, have agreed to return to work.

The cotton flannel department of the Ocean Mill, Newburyport, Mass., has shut down for an indefinite period, throwing 300 hands out of employment.

The Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen of the United States and Canada are in annual convention at Toronto, Ont., every State of the Union and every Canadian Province represented. There are 12,249 members and 240 lodges.

Application will be made to the Pittsburg courts next week for the appointment and license of a trades tribunal to determine the rate for mining in railroad coal mines for the Winter months. Operators have given notice that they cannot pay more than the present rate, which is three cents per bushel, but it is probable the miners will ask an increase of one-half cent per bushel.

Idle miners are again making raids on the stock of farmers for food in the vicinity of Shawneetown, O., and scarcely a night passes but cattle are butchered in the fields and the carcasses carried away. Prominent miners are unable to prevent the depredations. A large number of the old miners are leaving the valley, while the syndicate is increasing its forces from foreign labor and negros.

BUSINESS MATTERS.

The Wall Street Bank will pay depositors a dividend of either 15 or 20 per cent. next week.

The imports of dry goods into the port of New York for the week were $2,063,600; amount marketed, $2,264,000.

Richard and Anthony Allen, agricultural implements, New York, have assigned to Andrew J. Tracy, Preferences, $25,000.

William Ferguson, manufacturer of clocks, New York, has failed. Liabilities, $20,000. He formerly did business in Cleveland, where he also failed.

After declaring a quarterly dividend of 1½ per cent. on the capital stock, the Western Union Telegraph Company has a surplus of $4,403,658.50. The annual meeting of stockholders will be held October 8.

The St. Louis Malleable Iron Company has assigned to John T. Davis. H. M. Tiffey is President of the Company and B. G. Murray, Secretary. The schedule of assets shows $111,000. Liabilities, about $65,000.

Failures the last seven days, reported to R. G. Dunn & Co., in the United States, 187; for Canada, 27, or a total of 218 against a total of 218 last week, showing a slight decrease. Failures are still numerous in the Pacific States, Canada and New York City. Other sections of the country are rather below the average.

The liabilities of Burdett & Pond, at New York, are estimated at $250,000. The firm was established in 1869, and did an exclusively South American import and export business, receiving from there crude rubber, nuts, drugs, etc. In return they shipped various articles of American manufacture, for which they obtained orders through a branch house in Peru. A considerable part of their means was invested in real estate, and the volume of their business was so large, they found it necessary to issue notes, for which there has been little demand of late.

Nellie Hubbard Married Again.

The society sensation of the day is the marriage of Nellie Hubbard, daughter of the late ex-Governor Hubbard, to Clark Smedley, an expressman of New Haven. The bride is the same young lady who four years ago, when only 17 years of age, ran off with Frederick Sheppard, her father's coachman, and was clandestinely married. Gov. Hubbard never forgave her, and when he died cut her off in his will without a dollar.

Sheppard and his wife went to New Haven, where he started a livery stable. He gave his wife every comfort, and provided her with a pony phaeton, which she used to ride about in a great deal. Her beauty and style attracted much attention and many admirers among college students and gentlemen of leisure. The husband became jealous. Finally a quarrel ensued and the wife obtained a divorce. She then wandered about, living in New York and other cities. Smedley fell in love with her, and agreed to marry her if she would reform and return to her mother. She did so, and has been living at home for three months. Smedley is aged 35, good looking and wealthy.

Tunneling a Bank.

Monday morning the cashier of the First National Bank of Las Vegas, N. M., became convinced that robbers were tunneling from an adjoining building to a vault in the bank. Guards were immediately placed in and around the bank. Those inside observed the masonry of the vault gradually sinking. The robbers beneath worked on, ignorant of their danger. At 1 o'clock a Mexican volunteered to go down into the cellar and investigate. He had taken a few steps on the stairs when he saw some one coming up. The Mexican fired without a word, and the man fell dead. The body was brought out. The watchman began tearing up the floor of the bank and the adjoining building, with the evident intention of shooting the robbers on sight. The work was slow, the men fearing to get in range of those below, who at times were seen rushing from one shadow to another. James Pearson, the dead robber, was well known and respected. He leaves considerable property. A close inspection of the tunnel late Tuesday evening by the police failed to find the other robbers. A trip through the tunnel showed long and patient work on the part of the robbers, the tunnel being 60 feet long, constructed on scientific principles, containing provisions, water and a full outfit of mining tools. They must have been two months in the construction.

The Chinese Problem.

A new and extraordinary feature relating to Chinese of the exempt class under the amended Chinese restriction act has been developed at San Francisco. The Collector of the Port of Sears held, and his interpretation was confirmed by Deputy Collector Jerome, that Chinese merchants resident in the United States who purpose visiting any foreign country, must first go to China and procure a certificate from the Chinese Government, or they will not be permitted to re-enter the United States. Under the old act the Chinese Consul issued these certificates of identification, by authority of the Chinese Government. Under the amended act, as interpreted by the Collector of the Port of San Francisco, a merchant who wanted to go to British Columbia to see about the business of his branch house would first have to go to China to procure a certificate before he would be permitted to come back home to San Francisco, and the certificate would be taken up on his landing. He would have to repeat his trip to China every time he had occasion to visit any point on the coast outside of the United States.

Leavenworth Gets the New Soldiers' Home.

The Board of Managers of National homes for disabled volunteer soldiers, with several attaches an dladies accompanying them, arrived at St. Louis after a trip through Iowa, Nebraska and Kansas, in search of a site for the new branch home. After discussing the matter fully they finally decided upon Leavenworth as the location. The City donates 640 acres of land as a site and gives $40,000 to aid in the erection of the building.

Pardoned by Gov. Cleveland, but Exiled by the Christian Brotherhood.

The trial of Brother Frank, a priest of St. Joseph College, Buffalo,, N. Y., for assaulting little girls, and his conviction and sentence for a long term in State prison, will be remembered. Brother Frank's case was investigated by Gov. Cleveland and a pardon followed. This cleared the priest before the law, but not before the Christian Brotherhood. News was received here for the first time to-day that he had been exiled to the Island of Mauritius and that he is there now engaged as a school teacher, and is now called Brother Francis Joseph. He was forced to sail from New York June 28, going to London and Alexandria. He received notice of his exile while stopping on the Coland farm, near Peekskill, and had only a few hours in which to reach the ship. Brother Severian, of De la Salle Institute, New York, was the bearer of the sentence from Brother Patrick, head of the order in France. They were at breakfast at 8 o'clock when Brother Frank was handed his passage ticket and a letter from Brother Patrick, saying that he must sail at 2 o'clock. The news was so sudden that Brother Frank could hardly speak. Clasping his hands together he said:

"Oh, my God! must I go without even seeing my poor brother!"

He cried bitterly, and asked the reason why he was not given a day's notice at least. Brother Severian told him the news came the night before, and they did not wish to wake him. Brother Frank finally said:

"I must learn to live humble, and if this be my Master's wish I am ready to go."

He was granted permission to send telegrams to his brother and a friend in Patterson, N. J., requesting both to meet him at the wharf. Neither of them responded.

A Remarkable Railroad Accident.

Three Pullmans and the private car of Chief Engineer Hannaford, of the Grand Trunk express, for Montreal and Boston, left the track near Pickering Station, Ont., on September 24, owing to a broken frog, and went over an embankment 25 feet high. At the time of the accident it was very dark, and the rain was pouring in torrents. The crash of rolling cars, screams of women, groans and shrieks of the wounded, all emanating from intense darkness, were terrible to listen to. The horrors were multiplied when Hannaford's coach took fire. The flames burned fiercely, despite the

MR. BLAINE IN TOLEDO.

At 4 o'clock, Monday, the train bearing the Blaine party steamed into the Union Depot. Its approach was heralded by a large crowd of urchins who had gone far out from the depot in hopes of getting the first glimpse of the great man. "He's coming!" "He's coming!" were the glad shouts that issued from the throats of the youngsters as they came rushing back, expectant pleasure depicted upon the countenances of every one. Scarcely had the train stopped before the hundreds in waiting rushed up to the place where Mr. Blaine was to alight. The escort first came forth from the train, and was followed by Blaine on the arm of Judge Doyle. His appearance was the signal for uproarious applause, the old building seeming to join in the glad welcome, as it responded with a thousand echoes. The distinguished party hastened by the left entrance to the carriages in waiting, and, escorted by the Third Ward Guards, started on the march to the Park. Windows and roof tops were one spectacle of human faces. Sidewalks and streets were crowded; ladies, men and children vied with one another in their endeavors to see the great Blaine. The jam between the Trades was terrible, and several stops had to be made in order to avoid trampling some one under foot. During these stops, the young men would push their way forward until they reached Blaine's carriage, when they would closely scan the features of the man as if wondering whether he were really flesh and blood. Occasionally one more impetuous and bolder than his comrades would shout, "Blaine, Blaine," and when the statesman's attention had been called towards him, the youth would stretch out his arm. In these cases Mr. Blaine invariably accommodated the delighted man and would follow his hand clasp with a look full of the tenderness for which he was noted.

He was received at League Park, and a renewal of the scenes at the depot ensued. As soon as the enthusiasm had died out, Chairman Brown stepped forward and introduced him. He spoke as follows:

MR. CHAIRMAN: I should at any time deem it unprofitable to speak disrespectfully of political opponents. I should in my present position deem it improper. I should rather be the victim of slander than the author of it, but there are some things which I do not deem unbecoming in me holding the position I do, to call your attention to. The Republican party has governed this country for 24 years in the spirit and according to the measures of a truly nationality. The progress under that spirit and under that nationality has transcended all the progress in the previous years of Government. Now to remand this Government to the control of our opponents who do not believe in the constitutionality of the measures which have given prosperity, would be a step back into the dark. When we argue the question of a Protective tariff we are not permitted to regard it merely as one to be settled on the basis of expediency because the majority of our opponent's power hold protective a tariff to be unconstitutional. There is not a single national measure which the Republican party has adopted since the inauguration of Lincoln in '61, that the Democratic party has not opposed and considered unconstitutional. The party, to remain the Government of the United States, to-day, to the control of the Democratic party is not merely a change of measures, it is a civil revolution, for it is giving narrow dogma State and National rights a precedence in that grand march onward which has been made only under the banner of a generous nationality. It is on that broad plane that the Republican party has done me the honor to present me as a candidate before your State in the broad plane that I am before you and the whole people of the United States.

Judge West followed Mr. Blaine. He said he would occupied the time very briefly as the audience was too vast for his strength.

At the conclusion of Judge West's remarks, the meeting was adjourned, and Mr. Blaine and party were driven to the Boody House for supper and an hour or two of much needed rest.

THE PROCESSION.

Summit street was one blaze of light last night, extending from Monroe to Cherry street. The procession far surpassed the expectations of any one, and was the grandest pageant ever witnessed in Toledo. Between 6 and 6 o'clock the visiting companies began to pour into the City from all points. Trains were taxed to the utmost, and every moment, it seemed, poured out their masses of human freight.

The merchants and business men had not been idle. In anticipation of their guests, they had decorated their stores and their blocks until the street was transformed into a beautiful avenue, hung around with bunting, Chinese lanterns arranged in every conceivable shape for ornamentation. Flags were strung across the street and suspended from the buildings, while a profusion of the Stars and Stripes greeted one at every turn.

At 8 o'clock the procession began to move, and such a sight! The street was one huge line of moving torches, flanked on either side by the dark masses of humanity, with their faces scanning eagerly each company as it passed.

The scene was simply indescribable. It was grand in the extreme and will remain in the memory of everyone present long after the Democracy shall have been buried and forgotten.

As each one of the companies passed the reviewing stand, Mr. Blaine bowed. It was quite 10 o'clock before the last delegation had passed and then Mr. Blaine was driven to the Ash street grounds.

AT ASH STREET.

It had been announced that upon the arrival of the procession at the corner of Summit and Ash street, Mr. Blaine would address the commands, and citizens who had assembled, and this, of course, notwithstanding the lateness of the hour, and the threatening elements, drew a large crowd. At a little after nine o'clock the procession began passing upon the opening, around the speaker's stand, and as each command entered, it was assigned a place. When all the torch bearers were assembled, which was common was a perfect blaze, and presented an appearance, which for brilliancy was never equaled in the City of Toledo. It was a sight beyond description, and reflected credit upon the patriotic participants and managers as well. After arriving at the grounds, there was considerable delay before the arrival of Mr. Blaine, and a great many went home disappointed, believing that he would not be present, but the crowd which remained were well entertained by the Glee Club, who rendered several soul-stirring campaign airs in a very pleasing manner, and were rewarded with rounds of applause. When Mr. Blaine, accompanied by Chairman Brown and other distinguished gentlemen, appeared upon the platform, it was the signal for an outburst of applause which lasted several minutes, during which men were howling, drums were beating and hand-cerchiefs, umbrellas and torches were waving. For a time it was impossible to control the enthusiasm of the crowd, but when order had been restored, the Glee Club rendered another selection, after which Mr. Brown presented to the throng Mr. Blaine, who spoke as follows:

FELLOW CITIZENS: I came out here to thank you for the great pleasure I have had in witnessing this grand spectacular display, and to thank the Republicans for the enthusiasm they have shown on this occasion. I have never seen a more splendid demonstration than the one witnessed this evening. It is gratifying to the Republicans of other Cities, and it is certainly gratifying to me. I thank you for it, and now bid you good night.

After the applause which followed Mr. Blaine's remarks had subsided, J. M. Brown, esq., addressed the assembly in a few words, at the conclusion of which the procession reformed and marched back on Huron street to the center of the City, where ranks were broken, and thus ended the grandest political demonstration ever held in Northwestern Ohio.

POLITICAL POINTS.

PROTECTION IN VIRGINIA.

The chairman of the Democratic State Committee of Virginia has canceled all appointments for joint debates between candidates, and prohibited any more being made. The trouble seems to be that the Republicans are awakening a sentiment on the Tariff question, and the Democratic candidates in joint debate have not been able to sustain the Free Trade end of the discussion. Even J. Randolph Tucker, who has been for twelve years a member of the House of Representatives; a member of the Committee on Ways and Means, and considered one of the ablest men in the Democratic party, has a fair prospect of being beaten by a young man who has never been in politics until this campaign, but is running on a High Tariff platform. While the Republicans do not expect to carry Virginia, they have a fair chance of gaining two Congressmen.

CLEVELAND A FREE TRADER.

The vigorous denials of Governor Cleveland's friends that he ever wrote letters to New York Congressmen to influence them in favor of the Morrison bill, has provoked the Democratic newspapers in Washington to take up the cudgel in behalf of Mr. Nelson, Speaker Carlisle's Clerk, the author of the letter in which the assertion is made. The Star, of this city is independent in politics, but it avers the truthfulness of the Nelson letter. The Post of this city, has asserted over and over again, that the Democratic candidate is a "revenue reformer," and the fact was noted in double-leaded paragraphs in that paper prior to the meeting of the Democratic National Convention for the purpose of influencing the Free Trade members on the Democratic side of the House in his favor. It was also asserted as a good argument in favor of his nomination, that Prof. Perry, of Williams College, the eminent Free Trade writer, had indorsed Gov. Cleveland as a political economist of the Free Trade School.

CHEERS FOR JEFF DAVIS.

On Thursday evening, September 25, the Blaine and Logan Club of Disko, Wabash County, Ind., met for drill. After the Club had been on drill a short time, the Democratic four-horse load from Disko and vicinity returned from Laketon, a little Town about seven miles distant, where they had been to hear the great Democratic orator, Mr. Myers, Secretary of State. Before the Democrats reached Disko the Captain of the Blaine and Logan Club formed his men into two lines, facing each other, with space between the lines for the procession to pass through, in order to pay proper respect to the passing procession; but just as the four-horse load of Democracy was directly between the lines, one of their party proposed "Three cheers for Jeff. Davis and the Southern Confederacy," which were heartily given. It is supposed Mr. Myers gave them an overdose of Democratic patriotism, which accounted for their cheering for the C. S. A.

Ohio Republicans are betting on 10,000 majority for Robinson.

An electoral ticket has been agreed upon by all elements in Louisiana favoring the election of Blaine and Logan.

The deadlock in the Second Wisconsin Congressional District was broken on the 150th ballot, by the unanimous nomination of Gen. Bragg.

The New York World started a report that Blaine was in the last stages of Bright's disease, but the Plumed Knight denies it by his brilliant campaign.

South Carolina Republicans, after an all-night session, nominated a full State ticket, including three colored men. D. T. Corbin is the candidate for Governor.

Don Cameron and Blaine came to a complete understanding, during Blaine's visit to Philadelphia, and the great Pennsylvania leader will soon be in Ohio, to help along the canvass.

Gov. Kellogg, in his telegram accepting the nomination for Congress in the Third Louisiana District, says that as the issue involved in the present canvass is clearly that of Protection against nonProtection, directly affecting the vital interests of every planter and laborer in the district, the result ought not to be doubtful.

The first Republican Convention ever held in Liberty Township, Cape Girardeau County, Mo., assembled at the Cross Roads on the 20th. That section of Missouri has heretofore been known as South Carolina, and it was rather dangerous for a Republican to express his sentiments; but there has been a great change within the past year, and now the Republicans, reinforced by hundreds of dissatisfied Democrats, talk confidently of carrying the Township for Blaine and Logan.

John P. St. John was in Topeka Tuesday. His presence attracted no special attention. A conference was held with him by prominent members of the Prohibition State Central Committee, when they discussed the proposition of nominating another candidate for Governor in place of A. P. Jetmoe, who was nominated but declined. It was agreed that the party shall put up another candidate, St. John's name at the head of the ticket. His speeches in Ohio, New York, Pennsylvania, Indiana and Illinois until October 24, then return to Kansas, and from that time until the day of election proceed to stir up the situation there. He will have five or six Prohibition speakers with him to canvass the State. The Governor says he will receive more votes in western New York and portions of Ohio than either Blaine or Cleveland. He feels confident that his vote throughout the country will reach 1,000,000.

Maria's Relative Speaks.

INDIANAPOLIS, Sept. 30.—Simeon Talbott, a commercial traveler in the employ of Henry, Arthur & Co., wholesale leather dealers, of New York, while in Logansport on business, was talking with a merchant on the subject of New York politics, which led to his making some disclosures of a very interesting character in relation to the Cleveland-Halpin scandal. He was afterwards interviewed by a correspondent of the Indianapolis Journal and reiterates the substance of his original statement.

"Have you ever met Clevelandf' Mr. Talbott was asked.

"Yes," he replied, "I know Cleveland perhaps better than any man living. Maria Halpin is my sister-in-law. The story told in the newspapers is literally true, and the half has not been told. Grover Cleveland did seduce my sister-in-law under promise of marriage while she was living in Buffalo. This I know to be true, and Cleveland afterwards paid the $500 to me for Maria Halpin, when legal proceedings were about to be instituted against him. Cleveland is now his reputed father of the child. Soon after the publication of this matter, and about six week ago, Cleveland wrote me a letter urging me to make a statement showing that he had always treated Mrs Halpin well, and promised me anything I could wish in case he was elected. A friend of his, a prominent Judge in New York, also came to me and wanted a similar statement. I refused to make such a statement, and Mrs. Halpin said she would die before she would make a statement for him. He also stated in his letter that the published statements in the press that two other men were intimate with Mrs. Halpin were wholly unauthorized by him, and were not true, and that he never sent word making the required statement he would have that corrected. After Mrs. Halpin's trouble we learned that Cleveland was a notorious libertine, and kept a regular harem in Buffalo. The half has not been told about him. I don't tell this for publication. It is not necessary in order to defeat him. New York will give an overwhelming majority against him. I have here a letter from Cleveland, in which Mrs. Halpin has refused the sum of $10,000 to make a statement for the Democrats. She says she would rather tell the truth for the Republican cause than take any sum from the Democrats."

Mr. Talbott is well-known to many of the business men of Indiana, who have been dealing with him for years, and he is regarded as a man of integrity. He is further reported as saying that "Maria Halpin is now living in a small town in New York State, and will continue to remain away from the eyes of the public until after the campaign." He refuses to say anything in regard to the particulars of the scandal about his sister-in law, but says that Cleveland is an unscrupulous libertine.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

CHOLERA.

A dispatch from Rome states that owing to the prevalance of cholera in Italy, the Papal Consistory will not convene until December. In order, however, that Archbishop Ryan may attend the Plenary Council in Baltimore in November in possession of full powers of his rank, the Pope has granted Archbishop Ryan a special rescript, giving him all authority that the Pallium confers.

Through the efforts of a French journal in New York, the sum of $11,746 has been contributed for the relief of cholera sufferers in France.

ROME, Sept. 30.—Reports of cholera in Italy for the past 24 hours show a total of 421 fresh cases and 229 deaths, including 122 cases and 51 deaths in Naples, and 66 cases and 67 deaths in Genoa.

EGYPT.

It is understood Gen. Lord Wolseley has positive orders from the war office for Gen. Gordon, directing him to hasten the evacuation of Khartoum.

THE FRANCHISE BILL.

Apropos of the popular agitation in favor of the Franchise bill, Truth says: "The Cabinet is greatly impressed by the attitude of the country, and have resolved to create fresh peers if a small majority of the House of Lords rejects the Franchise bill a second time. If, however, a bill is rejected by a large majority, Parliament will be asked to pass its views regarding the future constitutional position of the House of Lords, either by resolution or address to the Crown. If the dissolution of Parliament is brought about this Autumn the country will be consulted, not regarding the Commons but regarding the Lords." Truth believes that this policy has been assented to by the Queen, and the Royal Dukes will vote with the Liberals when the Franchise bill is brought before the House of Lords again.

THE EGYPTIAN QUESTION.

The Journalde St. Petersburg states that Russia hasjoined with the other powers in objecting to a suspension of the Egyptian sinking fund. The Russian Government has expressed to England her regret that England did not consult the other powers before deciding to authorize such a step. Russia is about to build two iron clads. These will serve as a nucleus for a future fleet in the Black Sea.

The Paris Gaulois says Baron De Courcel, French Ambassador at Berlin, has informed Prime Minister Ferry that Germany, Austria and Russia have decided to inform the Khedive of Egypt that the stability of his throne will be endangered if he continues to endorse England's financial acts. In that case the Powers might support the restoration of ex-Khedive Ismail Pasha to the head of the Egyptian Government.

THE GREAT FAILURE OF BANKER FAWCETT.

The failure of Thomas Fawcett, private banker, has had a depressing effect in Western Ontario. A great portion of the banking buiness in that section has been in the hands of private banks, and that of Fawcett's was one of the largest of these. Besides his office in London, he was interested in branch establishments in Watford, Wyoming, Arkona, Alvinston, Millbrook, Thorndurg, Dresden, Mitchell, Thamesville and other places. In an interview to-day Fawcett said his liabilities at a rough guess, cannot be far short of $800,000 or $900,000. That estimate includes liabilities of agencies in which he is interested. He felt satisfied the assets were far in advance of the amounts named, altho, of course, if the estate was to be forced into liquidation or placed in the hands of an assignee, some of the securities would not realize their face value. He was confident the estate, if properly handled, would pay dollar for dollar. When asked about the deposits in agencies, he said he had not had an opportunity of ascertaining even an approximate estimate of the deposits, but but since the Federal difficulty the shrinkage in all agencies had been very large. In addition to this many farmers had been forced to withdraw their money. The failure, he thought, was due principally to to dullness in the cattle trade, in which the different agencies were very largely interested.

BELGIUM.

Tuesday was the anniversary of the revolution of 1830 in Brussels. Veterans, according to custom, marched through the streets of the City and deposited wreaths on the monument of the revolution. The public seized the occasion to make a great demonstration against the government. Immense numbers lined the streets along which the procession passed, and cheered the veterans enthusiastically. At the monument one of the veterans made a speech in which he said: "Our ancestors fought to make Belgium free, she is no longer so. Belgians will never be Romanists" Dense crowds followed the procession as it returned from the monument singing the "Brabaconne" and the "Marseillaise." Two Republican editors were arrested and the gendarmes dispersed the crowd which collected in front of the office of Le Patriote. The police have seized a quantity of Republican and Socialist pamphlets.

OFF FOR EGYPT.

The contingent guards, who are going to Egypt to form part of the Camel Corps, left for Portsmouth on September 26. Thousands of persons witnessed their departure, and cheered them heartily. The rest of the volunteers for the Camel Corps, to the number of 800, left Aldershot on the 27th. They started off in high spirits.

STEAMER BURNED.

The steamer Saguenay, on the way to Quebec with a number of British scientists and other passengers on board, caught fire and burned to the water's edge at Port au Pic, Quebec, on the 24th. The crew and passengers were saved.

LABOR DEMONSTRATION.

A great labor demonstration and mass meeting is to be held at Hamilton, Ont., on October 4. Workingmen from all parts of the Province will take part. Resolutions will be offered demanding the immediate stoppage of Chinese immigration, and the expulsion of all Chinamen who refuse to accept civilization and citizenship, and the immediate recall of all immigrant agents in Europe or elsewhere, and the expenditure of the money thus saved on public works, so as to give Canadians employment in their own country.

DESTITUTE REBELS.

Messengers from thefl riendly tribe of Amarars came into Suakim on the 26th. They ask for a supply of food and arms to enable them to continue their successful campaign against the Hadendows. The messengers declare that the rebels are unable to move on account of many of their number suffering from wounds. The great leader Osman Digna has only 200 followers at Tamar. The rest of his adherents have been dispersed through want of supplies. Handcot is unoccupied, and the road to Berber is clear of the enemy for many miles.

THE FRENCH SUCCESSFUL.

The French operations against Phuny and Myluong have beensuccessful. The French are now entirely masters of the situation along the river Day.

FRANCE AND CHINA.

It is reported that the Empress of China has decided to conclude peace with France.

GLADSTONE EXCITED.

Gladstone's attention being called to statements published in an anonymous pamphlet, which accuse him of supporting the Roman Catholic Church, he pronounces them grossly untrue, and demands the name of the author.

REWARD OFFERED.

A reward of £200 has been offered for the arrest of the persons who attempted to blow up the Council House here yesterday.

Animal Diseases.

The cattle breeders of Kentucky, having sent a a committee to ask Gov. Knott to call an extra session of the Legislature, to take action looking to stamping out the cattle disease now apparent in the herd of Frisbee & Lake, Saturday received the committee's report to the effect that the Governor declined to call the Legislature. Frisbee & Lake had agreed to destroy their herd upon receiving payment, and they have been appraised at $28,000. The breeders voted to try to raise $15,000 to offer for the destruction of the herd, and if refused, to take such legal measures as could be employed to stamp out the disease.

Dr. Rose, of the Bureau of Animal Industry, reports that thousands of hogs have died of swine plague in parts of Maryland and Virginia.

FIRE RECORD.

The mill and salt block of M. E. Hale at Tawas City, Mich., burned Monday night. Loss about $40,000; partially insured.

Kellogg & Johnson's boot and shoe factory, St. Paul, Minn., burned. Loss on building, $6,000; on machinery, $5,000; on stock, $60,000. The night watchman says it was set on fire.

Abel Smith & Co.'s extensive glass works, covering an area of two acres, together with Robinson, Rea & Co.'s machine shops and five frame dwellings, in Pittsburg, were destroyed by fire Thursday night. The loss, as near as can be estimated, is: Abel Smith & Co. $60,000, insurance $31,000; Robinson, Rea & Co. $120,000, insurance $60,000.

CRIMES AND CASUALTIES.

A thief in New York stole and escaped with a bar of gold worth $500 from a broker's office.

L. J. Brown, a leading dry goods merchant of Fitchburg, Mass., cut his throat with a razor. There is no hope of his recovery. Overwork is the supposed cause.

Patrolman Jeremiah O'Brien, of Boston, shot and killed Thomas Callahan, one of a party who attempted to rescue Cornelius Cassy, whom the officer had in his charge for drunkenness.

John B. Pope, ex-President, and J. M. Haven, ex-Treasurer of the Rutland Railroad Company, have been indicted by the Grand Jury of Rutland County, Vt., for the embezzlement of $45,000.

Angelina Galen, who mysteriously disappeared from Detroit, sent her father a postal card threatening to cut out his heart should he succeed in finding her. The girl was captured and returned to her home.

James Bruce, jr., eloped from New Brighton, Pa., with Miss Josephine Viney and Lizzie Penn, aged 20 and 15 respectively, and stole money from Miss Viney's uncle to carry out his plans. Bruce is a coachman.

State Registrar of Voter Robert Brewster was arrested at New Orleans on affidavits charging him with preventing United States Supervisors of Election from performing their duties. Brewster gave bail in $5,000.

A collision of freight trains on the Western Maryland Railroad occurred a short distance north of Fulton Station. William Quigley, engineer, was injured fatally, and Henry Kappes, fireman, badly cut and bruised. Five freight cars were wrecked.

Fleming R. Moore, an attorney of Milfred, Ills., was held to the Federal Grand Jury in Chicago, for charging $343.50 for securing a pension for an inmate of the insane asylum at Kankakee. Moore claimed to have performed other legal services for his client.

At Fort Atkinson, Wis., Mrs. Slagge, on trial for infanticide, confessed to having purchased poison and administered a dose to her child, from the effects of which her child died. Mrs. Slagge was sentenced to the penitentiary for life.

A special from Tuscaloosa, Ala., says that on Sunday, at the Village of Carthage, near that point, a negro named Short seized a well known lady while in the suburbs, dragging her to a clump of bushes and ravished her. She gave the alarm, and a posse of 100 hunted the negro down and riddled him with bullets.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

A heavy snow storm prevailed in the Colorado Mountains Friday night.

South Carolina and Texas Republicans propose to put straight tickets in the field.

Ex-United States Senator N. E. Smith has become insane and has been placed in an asylum at Portland, Or.

The Chairman of the New York Stock Exchange announced the death of Nathan Thayer, of Nathan Thayer & Co.

Rev. Father Slake, of Babylon, L. I., has begun suit against the Brooklyn Eagle for $10,000 damages for defamation of character.

The Chinese Government has applied through Mr. Young, our Minister at Pekin, for 3,000 square feet for its display at the approaching New Orleans Exposition.

F. S. Nichols, editor of the Memphis Avalanche, died suddenly at Davenport, Ia. He left Memphis on the 15th, in good health, on a visit to his former home.

Threats having been made to burn Allentown, Pa., several suspicious parties have been arrested. Several incendiary fires have taken place, and the excitement is intense.

William Haynes, of Boston, has been convicted of using the mails to defraud. He received $6,000 or more by advertising remnants of silk at starvation prices, and usually sent a skein in return for a dollar.

A Miss Clark, of Cincinnati, asks that T. Hildebrand, a prominent attorney, be disbarred from practicing in the Courts. She claims that he retained $1,250 that he collected from the Government, after the death of her brother, Lieut. Clark.

George Houltseich, a young officer in the German army visiting America on a year's leave of absence, murdered Miss Fannie Nanny, and then committed suicide at Dallas, Texas. Their parents objected to their marriage, and they determined to die together.

The National Breeders' Dog Show will open at Industrial Art Hall, Philadelphia, October 16, and last three days. Entries close October 10. Prizes range from $3 to $15. W. T. Dunnell is Manager, and James Watson, Secretary. Address, Postoffice box 770, Philadelphia.

Mrs. Della T. S. Parnell is writing an operetta full of dramatic interest. It will contain many Irish scenes, and will be replete with Celtic music. It is dedicated to and will be sung by Rosa D'Erma, and the musical adaptation will be in the hands of that lady's husband.

The Commissioners appointed by the State of New York to appraise property at Niagara Falls desired for an International Park, have agreed upon a valuation aggregating $1,403,429, the principal awards being less than half the prices demanded. Goat Island is appraised at $525,000.

A cable to Harvard College Observatory announces the discovery of another asteroid by the Austrian astronomer, Palisa. The position September 22, 53.79; Greenwich meantime was right ascension—2 hours 17 minutes 3 seconds; declination north, 14° 42 minutes 33 seconds; daily motion in right ascension, minus 24 seconds in declination, minus 5 minutes. It is of the 13th magnitude.

The will of Chas. W. West gives to the Old Men's Home, of Cincinnati, $50,000; to the Widows' Home, Children's Home, Cincinnati Orphan Asylum, German Protestant Orphan Asylum, Catholic Orphans, Cumminsville, $15,000 each; Sisters of the Good Shepherd, Little Sisters of the Poor, $5,000 each. The bulk of the estate is divided among his children, his brothers and sisters.

Francis Kernochan, President of the Belair Manufacturing Company, Pittsfield, Mass., was aroused from his slumbers in the morning by the barking of his dogs. Believing burglars were about the premises, he seized a revolver and started for the lower part of the house On his way he stumbled, his revolver was discharged, and the bullet entered his right side, passing through his body. It is thought he cannot recover.

Notices have been posted in Wilson County, Tenn., ordering Mormon missionaries to leave and never return, and it is understood that, should the warning be disregarded, the threat will be carried into effect. Interesting developments are also expected in Lewis and Hickman Counties, where similar notices have been posted. Most of the Mormon converts are very poor, and will find it difficult to obtain enough money to carry them beyond the State.

Mrs. S. B. Gilbert, better known in certain circles as Mrs. Lasher, and as La Belle Americaine in Paris, died in New York last February, leaving a fortune of $150,000 to her son, provided he lived to reach 21 years of age, and in case of his death the property was to go to her lifelong friend an inseparable companion, Ed. G. Gilmore, manager of Niblo's Garden. The relatives of Mrs. Gilbert are now contesting the will, charging that Gilmore used undue influence, etc.

Isaac Newton, Chief Engineer of the Croton Water Department, New York, committed suicide by cutting his throat. Drink and financial troubles had rendered him insane. He was John Ericsson's favorite pupil, and planned the new aqueduct. He managed the Monitor in her fight with the Merrimac, having to be brought on deck three times because of fainting in the close atmosphere of the engine room. He was ignorant which way the battle was going until the victory was won. When Assistant Engineer of a frigate in the war, he was publicly thanked by the Secretary of the Navy for his heroism during a fire on the ship. When the crew were inclined to abandon her, he threatened to brain any man who attempted to pass him on the gangway where he had stationed himself.

Two years ago Bishop Gilmour, of the Cleveland diocese, published a communication in his paper, the Catholic Universe and in the Penny Press, in which he charged Mr. Edwin Cowles, editor of the Cleveland Leader, with having treated his daughter in a brutal manner, so much so as to cause her to become an invalid. Mr. Cowles had the Bishop and the editor of the Universe arrested for criminal libel, and also instituted suits in civil damages against the Bishop, the Universe and the Penny Press for $25,000 each. Owing to the continued illness of Mr. Cowles's daughter, her deposition could not be taken and the three cases were continued from time to time. Thursday the Bishop published a card making a retraction of the libelous charges he published against Mr. Cowles, and the suits have all been withdrawn.

A windstorm of unusual violence swept across the country 25 miles north of Dayton Saturday. A cloud burst, giving a fall of five inches of rain in three-quarters of an hour. The water poured down the valley like a tidal wave, raising the Miami river at Dayton five feet in a short time. At Switt Run; two miles north of Piqua, the banks of the lake, connected with the Piqua water supply, gave way and the flood rushed into the canal, breaking the banks. There are two breaks in the hydraulic at that place. The Sidney feeder also broke. Four houses at St. Paris were damaged by lightning. North of Paris a number of houses were unroofed. North of Mechanicsburg houses and barns were blown down. At Dayton it rained hard for an hour, flooding the lower part of the City. There was no more rain, however, than was desired.

CROP NOTES.

A serious drouth prevails in the vicinity of Petersburg, Va. Great damage has been done to corn and tobacco.

The New England Homestead has published an elaborate report of the potato crop from 1,000 correspondents, showing the acreage and yield in Canada, in the States of New England, and New York is considerably below last year. The Western crop is below the average.

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The Markets.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINES.S

Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, WEDNESDAY, Oct. 1, 1884.

The following is the statement of the New York banks for the week ending Saturday:

Loans, decrease	$ 130,700
Specie, decrease	708,800
Legal tenders, increase	352,300
Deposits, decrease	588,100
Circulation, decrease	1,900
Reserve, decrease	208,975

The banks hold $27,945,725 in excess of legal requirements.

To-day's reports up to the latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE say money is loaning at 1@2 ₱ cent. Bar silver, 110¾. Stocks—During the past hour the market was strong, especially Union Pacific, Pacific Mail, Vanderbilt and Grangers.

Government bonds—3s, 100¼; 4½s, 112¾; 4s, 120⅝; Pacific 6s, 126.

The following will show the change in Government bonds during the past week:

	Sept. 30.	Sept. 23.
4½'s coupons	112¾	112¼
4's coupons	120⅝	120⅜
3's registered	100⅝	100⅝
Pacific 6's, '95	126	126

TRADE.

Reports from various sources show that general trade has not improved within the week just closed. In the Atlantic and Gulf States trade has shown some improvement.

THE MARKETS.

On Tuesday, of last week, No 2 Red Wheat brought 79½c in this market; on Wednesday 77¾c was the value; on Thursday it noted 78c; on Friday it closed at 78c; on Saturday it marked 78¾c; on Monday it was recorded at 78¾c, exhibiting an improvement during the week of 2¾c.

With the past week there was considerable activity in the wheat markets of the United States. Prices fluctuated within small limits, but the tendency was to a somewhat higher basis. Cash wheat gained 2¼c. in value, while October and November delivery advanced 1⅝c. and 1¾c., respectively. Winter wheat continues to move to primary points in large volume, while the receipts of Spring wheat have been below anticipations. It is undoubtedly a fact that many farmers are holding their wheat for higher prices, and, as the agriculturists in the Spring wheat region are not in a hurry to thresh, the volume of wheat receipts is not as large in the aggregate as was looked for. This has caused a strengthening in prices. Spring wheat must soon be placed upon the market to a large extent, which will no doubt tend to weaken prices. The British markets of late have shown a stronger tone, and if they continue firm during the coming week, shipments will be fairly free. Corn sold light in this market, and at the close of the week was void of the strength that might have been expected, considering the fact that the clique in Chicago had a firm hold of September and October as well as the cash stuff.

Toledo Markets.

At to-day's session of the Toledo Produce Exchange there was less done in Cash wheat than on yesterday, and prices were a little lower.

Sales No 2 Red Wheat to-day		34,000
" "	Saturday	50,000

No. 2 Red Wheat, 78@78¼c, latter to close, ⅛c decline; No. 2 soft Red Wheat, 81½c, ⅛c off; No. 2 Canal Red Wheat, 81c; No. 3 Red Wheat, soft, 77c; Lake Shore do, 78c; Wabash do, 76¼c; No. 4 Red Wheat, 67c; Lake Shore do, 70¼c; Rejected Red Wheat, 58c; Rejected Wabash Red, 56c.

For future delivery No 2 Red Wheat was active. Prices closed a little weak and lower.

	Sept. bu.	Oct. bu.	Nov. bu.	Dec. bu.	Jan. bu.
Sales to-day	112 000	80000	100000	....	....
Saturday	400.0	230000	107000	....	....

Seller October, 79½c, and finally 78c, ¾c decline; seller November, 80½c, and last sales 80c, 5c off; seller December, 81¾c, and to close 82c, ⅛c down.

Cash Corn fairly active. No. 2, 54c; Rejected, 51c; High-mixed, 53c.

For future delivery none sold.

Oats flat.

Clover Seed—Sales 161 bags; prices lower; Prime seed, $4 55, then $4 57½, 2½c decline; seller October, $4 56.

General Produce.

BUFFALO, Sept. 30.—Wheat quiet, asking 88c or No. 1 hard Spring. Corn nominal and neglected. Oats—No. 2 white western, 32½c. Canal freights quiet and unchanged; wheat, 4½c; corn, 4½c.

KANSAS CITY, Sept. 29.—Wheat higher; 59½c bid cash; 59¾c asked; 59¾@60c October; 61¾c bid November; 62c asked. Corn quiet; 42c bid cash; 42½c asked; 42¾c September; 40c bid first half of October; 39c asked November; 28½c bid May. Oats dul and nominal; 23c bid.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 30—Flour firm and unchanged. Wheat firm at 80@80¼c. Corn weaker; No. 3 mixed, 52¼@53½c. Oats quiet; No 2 mixed, 27@27½c. Rye weaker at 56c. Barley quiet and unchanged: extra No. 3 fall, 68@70c. Provisions dull and drooping. Whisky at 111c.

DETROIT, Sept. 30.—Wheat steady; 79¾c cash; 79¾ October; 81c November; No. 2 Red, 85¼c cash; 85¼c September; 84½c October; 84¼c November; No 3 Red, 76¼c asked; receipts, 90,000 bu. Corn—No. 2 cash, 53¼c. Oats—light mixed, 28½c; No 2 White, 30¾c; No 2, 27c.

MILWAUKEE, Sept. 30.—Wheat active and firm; No. 2, 76¾c; September, 76¾c; October, 76¾c; November, 78¾c; December, 81¾c; receipts, 63,000 bu; shipments, —— bu. Corn firm but quiet; No 2, 57c. Oats steady; No 2, mixed, 25¼c; No 2 white —c. Rye weaker; No 1, 54c; No 2, 55c. Barley firm and strong and higher; No 2 new, 57¾c; October, —c; extra No 3, 46¼c; receipts, 56,000 bu; shipments, 17,000 bu.

CHICAGO, Sept. 30.—Wheat ruled weak during the middle of the session, but improved toward 1 o'clock, closing at 86¾c for September; 88c December; —c January; —c May. Corn —c cash; —c September; —c October; —c November; —c the year; —c May. Oats lower; 29¼c September; 23¾c October; 24¾c November; —c December; —c the year; —c May. Rye easy at 54½c. Barley nominal at —c. Flaxseed at 132c. Whisky at 1.3c. Pork steady; $—September; $17 00 October; $11 70 the year; $12 00 January. Lard lower; $7 15 September; $—— October; $7 17½ November; $— December; $— January.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 29—Flour—Choice freshground Spring scarce and wanted; new Winter quiet and firm; Western and Pennsylvania superfine, $2 25@2 75; do. extra, $2 75@3 25; Pennsylvania family, $3 62½@4 00; Ohio clear, $4 00@5 15; Indiana, $4 00@5 15; St. Louis and Southern do, $4 25@5 15; Winter, Patent, $5 25@5 75; Minnesota, $4 50@5 50; Minnesota, patent, $5 75@6 25. Wheat opened higher but reacted, closing dull and weak; No. 2 red, September, 83½c; No. 2 Corn—Quiet and firm; No. 3 mixed, 59@59½c; steamer, mixed, —c; sail yellow, —c; No. 3 high-mixed, 61c. Oats dull and lower; ungraded No. 3 white, —c; No. mixed, 31c; No 1 white, —c; No. 2 white, 34@35c; No. 3 white, 33c.

NEW YORK, Sept 30. —Flour— Receipts, 27,000 bbls; sales, 12,000 bbls; market steady. Wheat Receipts 272,000 bu; market opened a shade higher and subsequently ruled quiet and declined 2¾@3c; moderate speculative business; No 1 White, nominal; sales 180,000 bu No 2 Red, October, 87⅝@88c; 792,000 bu November, 88⅝@89c; 768,000 bu do December, 91½@91⅝c; 376,000 do January, 93¼@93½c; 80,000 bu May, 99¾@99⅝c. Corn—Receipts, 65,000 bu; market dull; mixed western, spot, 55¾@6 c; futures, 49¾@ 50¾c; sales, 104,000 bu. Oats—Receipts, 104,000 bu; market easier; western 31@40c; sales, 90,000 bu. Beef quiet and firm; new extra mess, $12. Pork dull; new mess, $17 00. Lard heavy; steam rendered, $7 05@—. Butter firm; western at 9@30c. Cheese firm at 10@11½c. Sugar dull. Molasses steady. Petroleum firm. Rice steady. Coffee dull. Freights steady. Turpentine dull at 29½c. Rosin steady at 1 92½@1 95. Tallow steady at 6¾c for western. Lard firm at 21@21½c.

Live Stock Markets.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 29.—Cattle—Market active; receipts, 45,000 head; prime, $6 2@6 75; good, $5 50@6 00; medium, $4 50@5 25; common, $3 00@4 25.

Sheep—Market active; receipts, 23,000 head; prime, $4 50@4 72; good, $4 00@4 25; medium, $3 00@3 75; common, $2 00@2 75; lambs, $4 50@6 50.

Hogs—Market active; receipts, 41,000 head; western, $8 12½@9 00.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 29.—Reeves—Receipts, 4,175 head; sales, 1,858 head; Market dull and 10@15c off; very best grades, $5 25@6 25; first quality, $4 75@5 25; medium, $4 75@4 25; ordinary, $2 50@3 75; mainly, $5@5.

Sheep—Receipts, 7,181 head; market in fair demand at $6 00@8 25.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 6,030 head; sheep, $2 50@4 25; lambs, $3 50@5 25.

EAST LIBERTY, Sept. 29.—Cattle